THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES C. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation - - - 1,200

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

1 year, cash in advance $1.50
do do If not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do If not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do If not paid within the year. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from the first start forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XXI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1887. NUMBER 40.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times		$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.50
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
"	6 months	60.00
"	1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices 2.50
Auditor's Notices 2.00
Stray and similar Notices 1.50

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

WINCHESTER
REPEATING RIFLES.
Single Shot Rifles, Reloading Tools, and Ammunition of all kinds,
MANUFACTURED BY THE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-Page
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
MENTION THIS PAPER.

ONLY $20.
This Style Philadelphia Singer.

other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Ruffler, Johnson Tucker, and box of Four Needles and a Binder. 15 DAYS' TRIAL. Sent to your home before you pay one cent. Every machine WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS.

C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
27 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DRAW-POKER

PATENTS
HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building.
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and. COLUMBIAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2000 pages. Fully Illustrated. Agts. wanted. Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.
RELIABLE REMEDY. For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than fifty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Duff College.
The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. Over 10,000 students prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sept. 23.-8t.

D. LANCELL'S
ASTHMA
AND
CATARRH
REMEDY.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last 3 years of my illness to sit up night and day and sleep sitting for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, supported by scores of different States—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."
E. B. Phelps, P. M. Geiger, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 5 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physicians did for me in three years."
H. O. Pinto, Stone, Joliet Hill, writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."
We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address TRIAL PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist fails to keep it do not permit him to sell you some worthless imitation from the representing it to be just as good, but send directly to us. Write your name and address plainly.
Address, D. LANCELL & CO., Props.,
Whalesville Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., O.
June 24, 1887.-1y. Full size Box by mail $1.00.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A.
Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16'80-tf.]

PATENTS
Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.
Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.
Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office Washington, D. C.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

"The Worst Man of Gold Ledge."

CHAPTER I.

With a heavy thud, as though it would break through the rough *rost*, the rain pointed down on the solitary abode of the "Worst Man of Gold Ledge;" but it in no way distressed the occupant, who sat smoking in front of the huge, roaring fire, his eyes fixed meditatively on the glowing wood. "A bad night!" he muttered, and he turned his face towards the solitary light, stuck in a bottle, on the bench close by. An evil face, truly! Deep lines on brow and lip, a sullen light in the deep eyes, and evil passions marred a countenance that might have once promised better things. The more honest men who worked in the diggings both disliked and shunned him, because when Jack Henly was in a drunken passion few cared to brave him, for he was feared as a vindictive bully. So he went his way alone, gambled in the rough deep that formed the bar of the place, drank and swore, and hated his kind as heartily as they condemned him.

As he sat alone in the chilly autumn evening, as he had often sat before, there came a knock at the door. But there was no answer from Jack. He only shook the ashes from his pipe and sat quiet. For a few minutes there was silence, only broken by the sound of wind and rain. The stranger must have gone on his way. Not so. With a feeble tap, as though strength was failing, the unwelcome visitor besought admission a second time. A dark frown crossed the drunkard's face, and with a low curse, he turned on his seat. As he did so, the latch was raised, and a head appeared round the door.

"Come in if yer want to; but don't let the rain beat in like that."

Thus addressed, the door was slowly shut again, and a man, bent and shivering, advanced towards the fire. Jack Healy marked the unnatural brightness of the brown eyes and the tremulous movement of the outstretched hands, and his curiosity was roused.

"Who! go to—er hail from, stranger?"

The wistful eyes looked into the sullen face as their owner replied,—

"I am a stranger here, and, what's more, have lost my way. Seeing a light, I made my way here for shelter."

"Tain't much of a place, anything," said Jack; "but yer can sleep there till to-morrow, I guess." And he pointed to a heap of old skins and mats in the corner. A faint smile lighted up the old man's face.

"Thank you," and then he shrank back into the corner indicated. But not to sleep; the brown eyes resumed their investigation of Jack Henly's face, till the latter grew angry at the scrutiny.

"What is it?" he said sharply. "Got anything to say? Then out with it, and shut those eyes of yours."

With a quick step the old man came over to his side, and took his place beside him on the bench.

"That is it," he said, with a sigh of relief. "Look here." He drew a small bag from his pocket as he spoke, and opened it. "Fifty pounds!" he continued. "I saved it for her, and hoped to find her, but it is too late now."

A gleam came into the drunkard's eyes as he saw the gold and notes; but he said no word, only waited for the next communication. After fumbling about for a few minutes in his pockets, his visitor at last held up before his face a small print. "It is like her, my poor child. Have you seen a prettier face? Take it, man; have you seen any one here like her? they say she came to these parts."

The drunkard laughed as he took the print and placed it where the firelight fell on it. "She's pretty," he said, after a moment's pause, "but what about her?"

"I was cruel to her, my pretty Martha, because she loved a man I knew to be a scoundrel; so she ran away and left me. I have looked for her since for the last year and traced her here; but I can do no more. I am dying, and can go no further. Ay, it's true, man, and it comes to me that I shall never see her again. Now you must take this money and keep it, and when you see her give it to her, and say I forgave her before I died; say that, man. You'll know her by the print."

"Ay."

The simple word was enough. "God bless you," was the tremulous answer, and the old man crept back to the corner and lay down.

Meanwhile, Jack sat on in front of the fire. His pipe had gone out; but he felt no more desire to smoke. One thought alone held preeminent power over him: that suddenly by a strange chance he was the unlooked-for possessor of a large sum of money. And as he held out his hand before the fire, and saw the light flickering on the gold pieces, a flood of what enjoyment, in his sense of the word, they would bring him, flitted before him. The rude delights of the neighbouring towns, where drinking and "poker" formed the staple amusements, and where money would make him an object of consideration, such as he had never been in his own village, were sore temptations. No one would know of this stranger's visit. He could easily bury the body one night, and who would be the wiser as to what he had gained? It was an hour of fierce conflict, and as the gold and paper lay in his hands they seemed to burn his fingers. "Fifty pounds!" It was a great sum. Restlessly the man moved on his seat, and the rough dog which was the only creature that loved him came creeping to his feet, and looked up wistfully into his face. "Luck at last!" muttered his master under his breath, as he looked cautiously round the room; but even as he said the words, they brought no joy to him. Could there be luck in gold bought at the price of another's death and at the price of his own honor? Honor! The word seemed strange on his lips after the long years of gradual descent into the degradation that now had become part of his nature. Then a fierce feeling of anger towards the man who had come to disturb his peace of mind, such as it was, came over him. Why had he, with his longing for gold, been placed in such a position, possessing it, yet not its possessor? Then with a feeling of dread lest it should be seen by any eyes but his own, he hastily gathered up the pile, and placed it in his belt. This done, he returned to it as sent in front of the fire and gave himself up to meditation again.

The simple trust of the stranger had come to him as something so rare that he was puzzled at it. Fifty pounds! It was a large sum to the drunkard, who had no money but what he earned, and had spent the last shilling he had in a drunken bout. Once or twice an irresistible desire to hide the gold for his own flitted across his mind, and he turned and looked at the sleeping man. And as he looked, the "Worst Man of Gold Ledge" again became human. "No," he muttered, "he trusted me, and Jack Henly ain't altogether bad." So through the long, weary night he sat and fought the fight between his good and bad angels; and perhaps no greater victory has ever been won, than that of the wretched drunkard and gambler, whom all men pronounced "lost to honor," as he strove against the terrible temptation before him. As the first faint light of morning broke in the sky, he rose to his feet, and going to the corner where the old man lay, laid his hand on the pallid brow. It was cold; his strange visitor was dead.

CHAPTER II.

"Let me pass, I say, let me pass, if you won't give me anything."

The speaker, a pretty, but shabbily dressed girl, who was standing at the bar of the shanty, struck down the hand of the man who had attempted to bar her progress.

"Martha, my girl, best go home," was the threatening answer. "I tell you I'm sick of yer tempers. And what's more, I'm off to the other town to-morrow, so you must shift for yerself."

He lounged away from the bar, followed by his companions, leaving the girl alone. For an instant, a sullen look disfigured the wan features which had lost their once innocent beauty, and then, wrapping her faded shawl round her, she crept away, the tears running down her cheeks as she went. During the brief altercation and its subsequent end, a man, standing just outside the shanty, had been listening attentively. As the forlorn figure went its way, he turned to the owner of the bar.

"Who's that?"

"Her?" was the contemptuous answer, with a glance in that direction. "Wal, she's just come with that beauty you saw go out. Ain't been here a week, and they say that he leads her a dog's life. He means to give her the slip."

"She ain't his wife, then?"

"Don't know," was the careless answer. "I guess I'll have ter go now."

The man moved away to an inner room, and Jack Henly—for it was he—left the bar and made his way after the girl. He had not gone very far when he saw a bundle, as it were, at the foot of a tree, and he went slowly up to it. "Look here." The bundle sat upright, and the sullen face raised itself.

"What do yew want?" There was suspicion in the wet eyes as the girl recognised that the man before her was the "Worst Man of Gold Ledge." The drunkard looked down with a dark frown; he had read the dislike in her tone, and he paused to consider it, at the eleventh hour, he should fulfil his trust. Only a moment; then, pulling forth a dirty piece of paper, he opened it and let the print it contained drop into the girl's lap. She took it curiously; but as her eyes fell on it, a cry broke from her lips.

"Where did yer get this?" she exclaimed.

"Yer father gave it me."

"My father gave it you?" she repeated in amazement. "Why, where is he?"

The mingled fear and sorrow in her voice did not quicken the man's speech. He looked up and down the gully, as though he was searching for an inspiration.

"Well?" said the girl impatiently.

"Yer father's dead," was the slow answer. "He came for look arter yew, and he was ill, and died, the night he lost his way, in my shanty. And he said as how I was to give yer fifty pound as he left behind."

During his speech the girl had sat upright, and was surveying Jack with evergrowing wonder. But when he had finished by giving her father's last message to her, she covered her face with her hands and burst into tears.

"He forgave me?" she said at last, with a wistful look on the tear-stained face.

"Yes, he jest forgave yer straight off; and now, if yer will take a word from me, the best thing as yer can do is ter take the money an' go away, and live—"

He paused. The idea of his telling any one to live respectably was preposterous.

"Wal," he said, "I'm going now. If you like, I'll give the money to yew this evening, and Charosay as Tom, who's making tracks to Pine Town, 'ull give yer a lift."

Then, without waiting for the burst of thanks that he knew was coming, he turned to go home. Not before he caught the sobbing words, "And you're the Worst Man of Gold Ledge!"

The next day Martha left for the nearest town, and after some little delay succeeded in getting a place as servant in a miller's family. But at Gold Ledge things went on as usual, and no one knew the secret influence which had rendered Jack Henly proof against one of the sorest temptations that could befall him. He drank, swore, and fought as usual; but somehow men said, he was losing his nerve, as if that he was not so eager for a quarrel. Perhaps they would have wondered greatly if they could have seen that scene enacted in the old shanty, where both gold and life had been placed within his reach, and he had failed to take either, bound by the magic of that simple trust of a dying stranger. But Martha never forgot how he had come to her in her despair. And later on, as he lay dying, hurt in a drunken fray, Martha went to see him, and when, the last struggle over, the "Worst Man of Gold Ledge" lay in his grave, a rough cross marked the spot where he lay, with the words carved on it,—

JACK HENLY,
Aged 39.

"He was true to his trust."

ARROW THROWING—A YORKSHIRE SPORT.

A "Yorkshireman" sends to the *Standard* the following description of the game of arrow throwing. The Yorkshire "arrow throwing" consists in throwing an arrow the greatest distance, and not in aiming at a mark, the ground from the standpoint being measured out into spaces, each twenty yards apart radiating from the centre or stand point, and which are generally marked by small branches or twigs stuck into the ground, and called "scores," the one throwing the most scores winning the match, say out of about thirty or forty throws. The "arrow" is not a javelin or assegai, but very similar to the arrow used in modern archery, though without any feathers at the base or metal at the point. It is generally made of light, soft wood, varying in length from two to three feet, according to the fancy of the thrower. It is rather thicker at the point than the base, and sometimes is made of two kinds of wood, box being used for the point and willow for the base. The method of throwing is as follows: The "thrower" takes a stout piece of whipcord about a yard and a-half in length, a knot being tied at one end so as to form a "button," round which the cord is "hitched," after having been passed round the base end of the arrow, and a few inches from that end; the cord is then brought down to the point, which the thrower holds in his hand, the cord being perfectly tight and parallel to the arrow to prevent it slipping from the "button," or knot, at the base until it is released in the act of throwing. The "thrower" then passes the remainder of the cord round his hand, in order to insure a better grip, and taking a run of several yards, as a bowler does at cricket, throws the arrow with a jerk, overhand, as one would throw a ball or stone, the cord slipping from the arrow and over the knot as soon as the necessary impetus is given. A really expert "thrower" will generally throw in a match at least from a mile to eleven "score,"—*i. e.*, 180 to 220 yards every throw, his best efforts reaching as high as thirteen or fourteen "score."—*St. James Gazette.*

WIFE—"You haven't been inside of a church since we were married."

Husband (sorrowfully)—"No; a burnt child dreads the fire."

TORTOISE-SHELL.

A Sea Captain Tells How It Is Obtained.—Glimpses of a Tortoise-Shell Manufactory.

"What have I aboard? Mostly tortoise-shell," said the captain of a three-master I coaster, just in from the West Indies, to a *Mail and Express* reporter. "I have been in this business twenty years. We cruise all along the Isthmus and among the West India islands after the shell. The natives make a business of collecting it in Cuba and Jamaica and all along the coast of the mainland from Costa Rica to Yucatan. They fit out canoes with enough provisions and water to last six weeks, and go off to the small sea islands. They capture the turtles in nets or with harpoons. They are very expert. I have seen them drive a harpoon through a turtle's shell over thirty feet away. They haul their turtles into the boat and take them ashore, where they kill them. They heat the shell before a fire, which they build on the beach, and strip off the plates, which are the tortoise-shell of commerce. At night they haul the canoe up on the beach and sleep under it. Occasionally a hurricane comes up, and as their island is generally less than fifty feet across and only two or three feet above water, the fishermen are swept off in the sea and lost.

THE SAN BLAS INDIANS

have a method of their own for removing the plates from turtle shells. They place a live turtle before the fire, heat the shell until it softens, and then strip off the plates. When this is done they put the turtle back into the sea, and unless the turtle dies new plates grow in a year. There are always thirteen plates on the back, and seven points around the edge of the shell that can be used. The belly plates are also used for certain purposes. They have four kinds of turtles down there: the green turtle, the logger-head, the roundrump and the hawk's-bill. The last is the kind that produces tortoise-shell. The best shell comes from the Mosquito coast. The turtle season begins in March and lasts until October. During the first half all the fishing is done with nets and harpoons; after the turtles are captured on the beaches, where they deposit their eggs. The creatures are turned on their backs here. It takes half a dozen men to turn some of the large ones.

"There is one piece of beach half a mile long, just below Great Town, to which the turtles make pilgrimages in great numbers. From 4,000 to 5,000 are turned there every year. This place is called Turtle Hill, from the fact that there is a large hill back of the beach, on top of which is a huge stone just the shape of a turtle. Most of the turtles caught weigh upward of 200 pounds, and many weigh 600 or 700. The small turtles have from two to three pounds of shell and the large ones as high as eight pounds. We pay the natives $4 a pound for the shell. Sometime the price we sell it for here is less than we pay for it, but as we pay in depreciated currency and merchandise, we still have a profit. At other times, when shell is scarce here, the price goes up to $15 a pound. About half of the shell gathered comes to the United States, the remainder goes to England, France and Germany."

ONE OF THE LARGEST TORTOISE-SHELL MANUFACTORIES

in existence is located within half a mile of the City Hall. A visitor to this establishment found fifty men and boys and any number of whirling, buzzing, sawing machines at work on the shell in all the different stages of transportation from its rough state, when received, to the beautifully designed ornament when finished. The shell is first cleaned and ground by a dozen men standing before tubs of water and alternately dipping the pieces of the same shade and color are selected, so that when welded into one piece it will have a perfectly uniform appearance and cannot be distinguished from a natural shell. The shell passes to a long row of men and boys. Some operate minute scroll saws that cut out beautiful designs; others manage turning, cutting, slicing and stamping machines and emory and cotton polishing wheels. Now the work passes to the engravers, who cut the shell into beautiful designs of scroll work, flowers and fruit. The engravers are experts, brought over from France. They are paid from $20 to $25 a week. A poor engraver will ruin more work in a day than his salary amounts to in a week. The business has chiefly grown up within fifteen years.

Trivial Names of Post-Offices.

The *New York Tribune* commends generally the article from the pen of Bishop Coxe and published in the *Tribune* protesting against the trivial and absurd names of places, rivers, mountains, etc., that appear upon the map of the United States. The *Tribune* thinks, however, that the Bishop does not go far enough in his denunciation. It says, for instance, that "Pompey" as the name of a town is absurd, but it is better than "Para Ivy," which adorns a settlement in Essex county. There is "Vigil," too, which is less comical than "Vergil," or "Virginius," or "Vestal," all in this state. Why "Ovid," "Ulysses" and "Homer"? Very true. But why "Oppenheim," "Topia" and "Higginsville," all of which are to be found in New York? The *Tribune* notes what the Bishop will doubtless concede, that his article was especially directed against the names as they appear in the geography of New York state. It suggests that he should have gone West where he would find among the names that have passed under the scrutiny of the government, and been formally adopted, such as these: "Anaconda," "Vulture," "Ubet," "Devil's Lake," "Tombstone," "Big Flat," "Jig Harbor," "Shank," "Muddy," "Truly," "Useless," "Novelty," "Medical Lake," "Deception," "Spangles," Centennial," "Chug Water." Somewhat apologetically the *Tribune* then says:

The sole trouble is not the lack of artistic sense among the people, though that is far from being developed as it will be hereafter. One great difficulty is that the country grows too fast for its clothes—or its names. Between 3,000 and 4,000 new postoffices are established every year. Where find appropriate and pleasing names for them? Are postoffice clerks poets—on twelve hundred a year? Would congress appropriate money for a bureau of nomenclature? Where is the post that would guarantee to furnish a dozen good names every day the year round—all different? Under these circumstances what does the clerk do? He adopts the name which has grown up in the neighborhood, and, in fact, cannot very well do otherwise. If the combined imbecility of the community calls itself "Hog Centre," the postoffice can hardly be denominated "Lovers' Retreat." In founding new offices in the Far West, the clerk often names them, as a delicate compliment, after the Postmaster-General. There were twenty odd "Hattons" at one time. When everything else fails he calls it "Washington."

IN THEIR BUSTLES.

They are now the Popular Hiding-Place for Small Dutiable Articles.

Since Surveyor Beattie began to appoint women as inspectors of customs, more attempts at smuggling have been detected than ever before. The women have shown great zeal and aptitude for the work, and the male inspectors, in order to make as good a record, have been exhibiting more activity than usual. The newest expedient for smuggling is the bustle. The bustle now required by fashion is a capacious structure of wire, and ocean travellers of the gentler sex who desire to escape custome duties have adopted the expedient of filling their bustles with merchandise. Deputy-Collector McClelland said recently that bustles were becoming the burden of his life. It seemed as if every third woman arrived from Europe had her bustle filled with dutiable goods, and he was nearly distracted.

There was a large number of seizures reported recently. It seems that nearly every woman who goes to Europe brings back a meerschaum pipe for some male friend. In the bustle of Fraulein Charlotte Weinmann, a passenger on the steamer Trave, Inspectress Westoner discovered two meerschaum pipe bowls. Inspectress Lily R. Brieback found in the bustle of Mrs. S. H. Harbridge, a passenger on the steamer City of Chester, two meerschaum pipes and one cherry-wood pipe. On Fraulein Weinmann's person and in her baggage were also found thirty yards of silk, thirteen yards of velvet, fifty yards of linen, three silk shawls and many other articles of value. Some of the stuff was concealed in her bustle. Around Mrs. Harbridge's waist were found two pieces of cashmere, and another piece was found sewed in the lining of her skirt. In the bustles and on the persons of the Misses Evans, who arrived on the Rhineland from Antwerp, were found silks and velvets.

J. Bierman, who arrived Friday on the steamer Trave, declared that he had no dutiable goods. He was met on the dock by a friend, who approached Inspector G. Scherman and told him if he would pass Bierman's trunks that gentleman would make it all right with him if he would call at his office, corner of Broadway and Houston street. The inspector examined Bierman's trunks, which were found to contain the following dutiable articles: Seven books, 2 boxes of medicine, 12 linen sheets, 3 cases draughtsmen's instruments, 6 tablecloths, 1 needle case, 36 linen napkins, 12 towels, 1 pocket-book, 72 linen handkerchiefs, 6 fancy handkerchief boxes, 7 boxes toys, 1 card case, 1 looking glass, 70 pieces ribbon, 15 dolls and 12 umbrellas. They were seized.

Inspectress M. S. Wilson also made a seizure from a passenger on the Trave. On examining the trunk of a Miss Wagner, she discovered a false bottom, which she removed, and found it lined with dutiable articles: Three yards cotton velvet, three pieces of silk containing 18¼ and 1¼ yards respectively, 1 gold bracelet. Miss Wilson then took the lady to a private room and searched her and found 18 yards of woolen dress goods concealed on her person.

N. Y. World.

Marrying for Money.

Girls, don't marry a man for money, position, or anything but love. Don't do it if you want to live to a good old age and be happy. You may think that money can bring you all you desire, but it can't. That is where you are mistaken. It can buy a good many things, but it can never purchase contentment for your heart or happiness for your soul. It may bring temporary smiles to your face, but it will leave great shadows in your heart. Don't think that I would advise you to marry a ragtheless fellow, just because you imagine you love him. A refined, good intelligent woman should never marry a vulgar, illbred man. No, no, never unite yourself to any one who is not a man in the truest meaning of the word. Neither could I advise a woman to marry a man who had no visible means of supporting her, but for heaven's sake do not marry a millionaire or a king if you don't love him. It will not do. People have tried it time and again, only to find it is a miserable failure. It may do for a while. You may revel in gilded halls and be lost in the giddy rounds of pleasure, but a time will come when these things will be a hollow mockery to you. There will be an "aching void" the world can never fill. Sometimes mothers are to blame for the unhappiness of their daughters. They teach them that respect for their husband and lots of "boodle" are infinitely to be preferred to that foolishness called love. That would do very well if life had no waves of trouble, but it takes something more than simple respect to make two hearts cling together in the hour of adversity. A woman that turns her back on wealth and takes the man of her choice may miss some of the luxuries of life, but she will be happy. Don't marry a dude. Better get you a monkey. It is cheaper and a great deal nicer. Don't fool with that class of animals. They generally wear a $10 hat on a 10 cent brain, and the woman who takes one of these chaps will get left about as badly as the Southern Confederacy did at Appomattox.

How a Chicago Man Got Into Parliament.

I was in London on the day that the Gladstone Ministry resigned, a year or two ago, and I had some odd experiences. I wanted very much to be present at the session of the House of Commons, because everyone believed there would be extraordinary excitement.

I went to Mr. Waller, the American Consul, and secured a letter to Mr. O'Connor, the Consul, however, assuring me that the chances were against me. He thought that if I could get the letter into Mr. O'Connor's hands I would succeed, but he did not believe that I could get the letter to Mr. O'Connor. I went to the Parliament house to find a great crowd of prominent and distinguished people endeavoring to gain admission. The difficulty, I soon discovered, was to have the three or four lines of policemen give any attention to the letters carried by persons who presented them. I noticed, however, that messengers and telegraph boys went through the lines without being questioned or detained. I am not a very large man, and I at once determined to go through the three lines of policemen in the character of a messenger.

I buttoned my coat, put my hat on the back of my head, ran around until I got into a fume then taking O'Connor's letter in my hand made a dash for the door. To the first policeman who attempted to check me I showed the letter addressed to Mr. O'Connor, and made vehement and hurried explanation to the effect that the letter must be in Mr. O'Connor's hands before the session opened. He hustled me along to the next line and the next man hustled me to the next, and I went through the door, pushed forward by the man who stood on guard.

Once inside I asked for Mr. O'Connor, presented my letter, explained how I got in, and he, laughing pleasantly over the incident, gave me a good seat, and I heard the famous debate to great advantage. I was one of the few Americans who gained admission that day to the House.

—*Inter Ocean.*

HER LACK OF FAITH.

"I not hate you, Herr Ramiro — I say not that! I say I not so much love you; not with the passion so great, the woman if she once like it do love, she unhappy is always," Fraulein Hartina lisped, as she toyed with the jeweled bangles that dinked and sparkled on her hands and white arms.

There was nothing peculiarly German about the fraulein except her pretty, lisping, complicated speech, and that suggestive little of address; and her nationality was, perhaps, somewhat uncertain. But she was a rarely fascinating creature. She had a slender and statuesque figure, and the grace of a Parisienne; there was a glint of red in her abundant dark hair; her complexion was pure as pearl, with a lovely rose tint waxing in either cheek; and her face was such as Sappho's might have been—so curiously dreamy and yet spiritual, so shy and yet so fearless, and altogether poetic and enchanting. Her charms, her talent and her fine mezzo soprano, had obtained many enviable successes for her in comic opera; and her amiability and innocent life had brought her a commendation sweeter than all her triumphs.

"Your notion is new to me, fraulein," was the half-vexed, half indignant comment of Philip Ramiro. "I cannot understand why a great love need make any person unhappy."

The fraulein's luminant dark lashes hid a sudden wistfulness in her large gray eyes.

"Herr Ramiro, he prefer not, maybe, to understand," she returned, still in those provoking accents of quiet doubt. "The man—ah, he can so dissemble!—and he not know, he not feel, ever the love so great that it him make unhappy."

And then, with an abrupt and consummate change of manner, that was one of her witcheries, she continued:

"And like that I not love you, my Philip. I love little, so I not think, I not care. I not fret, for what you do. In the grand play, every night, with the adorable countess, whose most devoting lover you must be, I not ever think about you with melancholy, with the small jealousy that foolish would seem perhaps."

"And that would be egregiously foolish, indeed," Philip interrupted, with an amused laugh. "Our countess of the play, once without the dazzling paraphernalia of her part, is not a wholly adorable being. I assure you. And, besides, my fair skeptic, my experiences in a sentimental way have been so meagre, that my love making on the stage is not even tolerably realistic—I cannot even gracefully embrace the countess as she dies in my arms at the end of the act. You certainly have no flattering confidence in my judgment of what is becoming, requisite and manly, fraulein—poor faith in my affection for you. I wonder you consent to become my wife" he added, reproachfully, and with slight sarcasm.

"Ah, but for you I have the one very earnest esteem," was the naive reply, made with an indescribably charming and conciliatory smile. "You not have so much faut as many—you better are than most."

"Your compliment is rather dubious, Hartina," the young actor observed, dryly.

"Ah, but the men, they are all alike," she pursued, still in those unbelieving, coldly resigned tones. "They many things do they tell not, they wish not us to know—the wives, who love much that much sorrowful we should be, perhaps. They many things do—I say not very wrong—but what we should not like; the little supper, so dainty, so pleasurable, with the messieurs alone, so delighting; the little flirtation, so amusive, so——"

"Nothing of that sort can be catalogued with my follies, fraulein," he interposed, somewhat sternly.

A sudden splendor glowed in her magnificent eyes; but not yet had womanly incredulity and apprehension.

"How I know that?" she queried, with a persistence that would have angered an Unspelled him, had he not deemed her the most endearing and beautiful creature in all the world. "I not have the faith so beautiful. If with the passion so great I should love you, my Philip, and you then do not the true always, I die then I do think, like the poor countess in the play. Or perhaps I do not that till the great jealousy kill the foudness, kill conscience, all in my soul goad; and then I do something very evil to some other—to you, maybe."

"You will have no cause for jealousy of me, my dear Hartina," the young man declared, earnestly and with impressive tenderness.

Yet as he quitted her presence, he looked rather bored and distressed.

"The jealousy of my guileless Hartina, is the one defect of a most gracious nature," he thought, anxiously. "She has not indeed the beautiful faith in love, so necessary always—and surely most essential to the peace of us professional people, who shame so easily on the stage that we are possibly presumed to acquire an absolute distaste for sincerity. But when she is my wife, perhaps my fanciful fraulein can be persuaded that all men are not monsters of duplicity that all men are not alike," he mentally amended, smiling in a diverted way at Hartina's comprehensive and trite depreciation of his sex.

The girl did not again allude to the uncomfortable and unpotable theme. The unsophisticated young foreigner had a sufficiency of dignity and tact; and if her woman nature yielded to the greater and more jealous love, she chose to maintain her tantalizing reserve, that, however, only made her more pleasing to the man that idolized her.

He seemed to be quite content with the placid affection his bride vouchsafed him. She never annoyed him by any undue watchfulness, by any unreasonable questioning, by any ignoble espionage. No unpleasant fancies, no hateful inferences ever seemed to trouble her delightful placidity.

"And, after all, I should be sorry if my wife loved me enough to make herself miserable about me," he once said, mischievously, and perhaps tentatively.

"Ah, but you not know much I now do love," she returned, with a bewildering little laugh. "And you do not yet what give me displeasure—what make me so—ah, so like one man creature!"

"Nor am I likely to do that." He smiled as he turned away somewhat hastily. There was a look on her countenance that disturbed him; and it was a look that deepened and darkened as Hartina gazed after him.

"I warn him once, not again," she reflected. "I not yet know he all so good as he seem. I wait, I make sure; then he not so good, I do — ah, not know what!"

The large eyes glittered a fierce feverish scarlet crept in each soft cheek. Some subtle change, indefinable and unbeautiful had taken all the fresh and tender grace from that fairest countenance; jealousy, ever puissant to mar and undo, seemed almost to age her in the moment of her turbulent mood.

And while that sudden, unreasoning mood was yet strong within her spirit, she left her pretty boudoir and went restlessly and aimlessly down the corridor toward a secluded room — a sort of bachelor den where Ramiro smoked and studied, and, occasionally, gave an informal stag-party.

At the end of the dusky corridor the last low light of a Winter sunset shone blood-red against a lonely window, and only the ghostly glimmer of a solitary star illuminated the place as she paused before a door that was slightly ajar. From the yet unlighted room beyond came the sounds of subdued voices and of low and merry laughter.

Indistinctly through the dim light she perceived her husband lounging in his great chair; and beside him, arrayed in a robe of glistening silk, reclined an unfamiliar person, whose handsome head seemed to rest significantly near Ramiro's willing shoulder.

A strange darkness came before her sight; a noise as of flames confused her brain; her heart throbbed and labored as in a clutch of steel.

But she stood motionless and waited—only a few seconds, doubtlessly, but ages of such ineffable torture as only the jealous can feel.

Ramiro rose slowly.

"Come," he said, in a voice that sounded tragic to the listener—"come, for the last time!"

The person in the glistening robe only drooped and shrunk before him, with an inarticulate whisper of weak supplication.

"I love you—you only," Ramiro pronounced, in a voice that seemed hoarse with mortal pain; "and a man does not lie to the woman who holds his life in her hands. I am bound, but my bonds shall be broken," he proceeded, drawing the drooping figure nearer until the handsome head lay on his bosom, until his lips were close to the hidden face.

But just then there was a sharp cry, exceedingly bitter; there was a swift rush across the room, and the next instant that happened which Hartina had once foretold.

She was indeed very like a mad creature as she confronted Ramiro and his companion; her eyes were wild, her face pallid, and she held some grim and ominous thing in one uplifted hand.

With a hurried exclamation Ramiro sprang toward her, but too late to hinder her deed of madness. There was a flash, a report, and he staggered back into his chair; and Hartina, her fury already ended, her remorse already begun, flung herself at his feet, sobbing distractedly.

"It was a bit of rehearsal," he explained, faintly, as in a curiously calm voice. "I was always deficient in emotional roles, and we were rehearsing a bit from an act in my new play—we, Jack and I.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 28, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT:
J. ROSS THOMPSON, of Erie county.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
B. J. McGRANN, of Lancaster county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS.
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
LOUIS RGLAND, Johnstown.

IN an appeal in a criminal case which was recently before the Supreme Court of this State, Judge Paxson, who delivered the opinion of the Court, said that a man who does not read the newspapers is not qualified to serve as a juror. As a general proposition this is undoubtedly true.

THE President and Mrs. Cleveland arrived at Washington from Atlanta on last Saturday morning. During their three week's journey they had traveled 4,500 miles, passed through seventeen States, crossed three of them twice, and had seen and been seen by *five* millions of American citizens!

NEAL DOW, the father of Prohibition in Maine, squarely admits in an interview that additional legislation is necessary to make Prohibition a success in that State, while Governor Bodwell, of the same Commonwealth, declares it to be "impossible" to enforce the Prohibitory law in the larger cities of the State. There is nothing new in this, but it is significant when the source whence it comes is taken into consideration.

THE hearing of the petition for a writ of error in the cases of the Chicago Anarchists came up before the full bench of the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, on Friday last. Mr. Pryor, of New York, stated two points upon which he relied as sufficient to warrant the granting of the writ, and after a short colloquy between him and Chief Justice Waite, an order was made that the case should be taken up for final argument on yesterday. The arguments would probably last through two or three days, and we will be able to announce the result in our next week's issue.

AT the Election held in Baltimore on Wednesday last for Mayor and city councils, the Democrats elected Latrobe, their candidate for Mayor, by a majority of 4,295, a gain of 2,000 since the city election two years ago. The election was one of the most exciting and hotly contested that ever took place in Baltimore, and the Republicans were confident of winning a victory which would enable them next year to carry Maryland for their candidate for the Presidency. All their calculations, however, failed—Baltimore is still Democratic and the vote of Maryland next year is as certain to be Democratic as the vote of Vermont is certain to be Republican.

AT the conclusion of Mr. Cleveland's speech at Atlanta repeated calls were made for Governor Gordon. In response the Governor arose and proposed, "Three cheers for Mrs. Cleveland, which were given with a wild enthusiasm. The multitude, however, were determined to have a speech from the Governor, and in response to prolonged calls he came forward and said:

My Fellow Countrymen—I will do nothing more than join you in the loud acclaim that trembles upon this Southern air and thrills our very being in welcome to a Democratic President. [Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.] I join each and all of you in the proclamation which your hearts utter that we have in our midst the "Man of Destiny" without a Waterloo in the past or the future. [Great cheering.]

THE important fact is telegraphed from London that Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, and wife of a young Dutchman known as Prince Henry of Battenberg, has been delivered of a daughter. Of this additional straw placed upon the heavily laden back of British tax payers the New York *World* remarks: "On the birth of Princess Beatrice's first baby, fourteen months ago, Queen Victoria nominated the happy father to a Lieutenant Colonelcy in the British army. Simultaneously with the announcement of the birth of a second Battenberg comes the news that the Sovreign has promoted her fortunate son-in-law to a full Colonelcy and made him an aide on her personal staff. At this rate of progression Prince Henry will soon push the Duke of Cambridge from the command of the British army. A couple of pairs of twins would, no doubt, do the business."

THE following from the New York correspondence of the Philadelphia *Record*, shows the singularly expensive manner in which Henry George's "Anti-Poverty Society" is run.

"The organization has three large rooms at Cooper Union at $1,700 rent, where a secretary, who receives $5,000 a year, presides. His poverty is thus abolished. An Assistant Secretary receives $2,000, and $1,200 is expended on three clerks and boys. Pamphlets, orators, stationery, gas and other items of expenditure swell these sums largely, and while no one knows where the money comes from it is evident that the anti-poverty dodge is one that pays. It also costs several hundred dollars to hire the Academy of Music for Sunday night meetings, and the collections do not come up to the cost. The sale of certificates of membership at $1 each must be going on at a lively rate to give such large profits."

The County ticket.

We have assumed in the present campaign, as we always have heretofore done, that every Democrat will support the county ticket which has been nominated in accordance with the established usages of the party, unless some sound and overwhelming reason exists fully justifying him in his refusal to do so. When a man is nominated for a county office according to the method adopted at a popular election by his party, he is entitled to a solid support, unless he is clearly incompetent or procured his nomination through fraudulent or corrupt means. Testing the different county candidates by this common sense rule, is any one of them unfit for a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office for which he has been nominated. No such charge has been made by any fair minded man and none can be made with the least regard for the truth. Neither, so far as we know, has it been imputed to any of them that his nomination was brought about by fraudulent or corrupt practices. In addition to all this the personal characters of the nominees cannot be assailed successfully, for the reason that each of them enjoys the confidence and respect of the community in which he resides and where he is presumed to be best known. Thus measuring fully up to the old and approved Jeffersonian standard of "honesty" and "competency," it is the plain and imperative duty of every Democrat to give the ticket which he himself helped to nominate, a willing and enthusiastic support. No meaner or more dishonorable act can be committed by a man calling himself a Democrat than to attend the primary election, vote for his own favorite candidate for a particular office, the candidate having publicly pledged himself to abide the result, and then at the general election vote for the Republican candidate simply because his own man, who had the same fair and equal chance of success as the other aspirants, was defeated. Any Democrat who will so vote and thereby weaken or possibly disrupt the organization of his party is without the shadow of excuse for his conduct. Party success at an election in any county is a powerful motive to active participation in the campaign, and especially so when the candidates on the ticket have been fairly nominated and are men of fitness, honesty, and of good character. We trust therefore that the leading and active Democrats in every election district in the county will make it certain that a united vote is polled on next Tuesday week for the present deserving and regularly nominated county ticket.

IN the address lately issued by Thomas V. Cooper, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, he publicly charged that the saloon keepers, brewers and other evil minded and wicked persons had made up a purse of $200,000, and that the money was being used by the Democratic State Committee to carry the November election. Cooper knew that the charge was utterly false when he penned it. He is, however, one of those peculiarly constituted partisans who has no sort of respect for the truth and who will instinctively resort to a lie, no matter how glaring and improbable if he thinks it will subserve his dirty purpose. Dallas Sanders, Chairman, of the Democratic State Committee, nails Cooper's brazen lie to the counter in a circular, as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, October 18, 1887.
TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA:

A circular published in to day's Philadelphia *Times* from Mr. Cooper, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, states that the saloon keepers and anarchists of Pennsylvania have raised a corruption fund of $260,000, "which is being used through and by the Democratic organization."

The Democratic organization has not been offered, has not received and will not receive one dollar from any association, organization or otherwise in aid of any of its candidates, except from individual members of its own party.

Mr. Cooper has been misinformed, imposed upon or deliberately falsified when he makes such a statement.

Mr. Cooper's visible fears for the State and City tickets are not an excuse for such an unfounded charge.

DALLAS SANDERS,
Chairman Democratic State Committee.

ELIHU B. WASHBURNE, ex-Minister to France, died in Chicago on Saturday last. He was born in Oxford county, Maine, in 1816, and was one of eleven sons two of whom have been Governors of their respective States (Maine and Wisconsin) and four of whom represented as many States in Congress. When the late war broke out Mr. Washburne was in Congress and he and Grant, the latter being then out of the army, both resided in Galena, Illinois. It was at Washburne's instance that Grant raised a Company for the war in Galena and reported with them at the Capitol of the State. It was said afterwards that Washburne had "invented" Grant. When Grant was elected President in 1868 he made Washburne Secretary of State and he held that office only a few weeks when he was appointed Minister to France. Soon after he arrived in Paris the war between Prussia and France broke out, and Mr. Washburne distinguished himself as the only foreign Minister who remained in Paris during the memorable seige of that city carefully attending to the interests of his country. He was regarded as an able man and his personal character was without spot or blemish.

AFTER the adjournment of the Minneapolis Convention last week of the Knights of Labor, about thirty-five delegates, representing thirteen States, met in Chicago, according to previous arrangement, and resolved to bring about a reorganization of the Order. A circular was prepared, which has been sent to every Assembly in the country, addressed to "the rank and file." It is an arraignment of Mr. Powderly and the other General officers who stand by him, and accuses them of blundering, incapacity, conspiracy, and rascality, and also of extravagant and unlawful expenditure of funds. The dissenters have formed a Provisional Committee, with Charles F. Selb as Secretary. The men who are at the head of this Chicago movement compose the Radical or Socialistic element in the organization and seem to be intent only on one thing—getting the offices for themselves. The most prominent members of the order regard the demonstration as of little moment.

Judge Ellett's Speech at Memphis.

The formal Speech of welcome to President Cleveland at Memphis on last Saturday week was delivered by Judge H. T. Ellett, of the Chancery Court of Tennessee, a gentleman of high standing in that State. A few moments before Mr. Cleveland concluded his remarks in reply, Judge Ellett, who had been standing with his hat off close to the President, sat down and was overcome by the heat. In a few minutes he was dead, but the immense crowd who had followed the President to the Cotton and Merchants' Exchange knew nothing of the sad occurrence. Judge Ellett's speech is exceptionally appropriate and eloquent. He said:

You have recently participated in a celebration of the 100th aniversary of the formation of the Constitution of the United States, and you have beheld the multitudes of our fellow countrymen flocking from every direction to the spot where that instrument was fashioned, and renewing their vows of fealty at the shrine of that grandest monument of human wisdom. Let me say, sir, that the Southern heart was in full sympathy with that interesting occasion, and that nowhere all through this broad land will you find more loyalty to the Constitution of the United States, and to the Government created by it, than among the people of the Southern States.

Differences of opinion as to its true theory and its proper construction in some points existed from its very creation, and controversy has often been angry and bitter. One great and important interest in the progress of things became sectionalized, and out of it rose a question of Constitutional intrepretation which was regarded by Southern people as so vital to their rights and interests that they committed their solution to the arbitration of arms; but, Mr. President, they have bowed to the stern logic of events until they they have, in a frank and manly way, accepted the result of the struggle as a final settlement of all questions in dispute; and they have since labored with rare courage, fortitude and cheerfulness to accommodate themselves to their new conditions, to reconstruct their broken fortunes, and to contribute as far as possible to the general prosperity and happiness of the whole country.

As one practical result accomplished by the conflict the theory of the right of a State to withdraw from the Federal compact was overthrown and the indestructibility of the American Union was established on the firmest foundations. The chief element of discord has been removed forever, and though questions will continue to arise about which men may differ, and differ earnestly, it is settled beyond appeal that for all anuses and grievances that may arise from the action of the General Government the remedy must hereafter be sought within the pale of the Union and under the forms of established law.

There is a distinguishing feature of this occasion which invests it with peculiar interest. Heretofore Presidential progresses have usually been of a political character, and have been without the grace and charm afforded by the female presence and influence. In these respects the present event is exceptional. We all rejoice that you are accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, and we are glad of an opportunity to lay at her feet our tribute of homage and admiration. To her fellow-countrywomen her presence is especially gratifying. They are proud to have such a representative of their sex as the presiding spirit of the Executive Mansion and at the head of society at the National Capital, and to know that in the discharge of all her duties she is constantly receiving "golden opinions from all sorts of people." On behalf of the ladies of Memphis I beg you to present to her their cordial and respectful salutations.

It Don't Exactly Prohibit.

The Prohibitionists will find cold comfort in the confession of Governor Bodwell, of Maine, that he is practically powerless to enfore the Prohibition law in the State of its birth. Maine was the pioneer in the fight against the evils of intemperance by means of Prohibition, Neal Dow succeeding in getting a law through the Legislature as long ago as 1851 forbidding the sale of spirituous liquors within the borders of the State, and for 36 years Maine has been nominally governed under that law. That it was not enforced has been well known, but Governor Bodwell is the first ruler of the State who has confirmed the fact. He says:

I am trying to enforce Prohibition in Maine, but I find it is the biggest job that I ever undertook in my life. The law is fairly well enforced in the rural districts, and receives the support of the community, but in the larger cities and towns in is impossible to enforce it, as the liquor men defy it, and in many instances the local authorities conspire with the violators and accept bribes from them.

The Portland *Press*, which has always been the champion of Prohibition in Maine, insists that after an earnest and faithful trial, it has been a failure; that Prohibition does not prohibit; that while the laws are rigid and comprehensive against the sale of liquors, sufficiently as if enforced to drive every body out of the business, no way has been found to enforce them practically, as they do not meet the support of a hearty public sentiment.

Iowa's experience with Prohibition has not been altogether a pleasant one. It has involved the State in a vast number of law suits, excited intense local irritations, caused, in a single county, over 4,000 searches of private stores and dwellings, of which 3,000 were failures, increased public taxation, and in no manner decreased the sale or drinking of beer or liquors. The circular recently issued by the most respectable citizens of Desmoines, who originally voted for the prohibitory law, denounces it as a failure, a source of vexatious litigation, and an enormous expense to the people of that State.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Mr. Gladstone at Nottingham.

It has been reserved to Mr. Gladstone to make in his seventy-ninth year what will probably be hereafter considered the greatest speech of his life. His address at Nottingham has not only consolidated, strengthened and filled with renewed confidence the Liberal party, but has compelled the confessed admiration of his political enemies. The London *Times* says: "It is a fact beyond question that Mr. Gladstone's oratorical performance beats the record of all statesmen who ever attempted to govern a country by the gift of speech. We stand amazed at the fecundity of language and the physical endurance displayed by a man completing seventy-eight years."

Mr. Gladstone's powers are wonderful. But his strength is not that alone of "fecundity of language" or of ideas or of "physical endurance," or of all together. It is also that of sincerity of purpose and of truth. "Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just." The motive of his speech was justice to Ireland and the removal thereby of a cause that was detrimental to the integrity of the Empire. His words were not those of one about to enter upon a doubtful strife for a good purpose, but of one who had already a grasp on victory. He said: "We have stood by one another in darkness and storm, and we are not likely to flinch when the morning has dawned upon us and when we see the sun mounting the sky."

The Nottingham meeting has been made a memorable one. It not only ratified the assertion of the chief speaker that the Liberal party had "deliberately and definitely inscribed upon its banners the national cause of Ireland," but formulated by resolutions the intention, the Irish question once settled, to limit a man to one vote, and to disestablish the State churches in Scotland and Wales. Mr. Gladstone himself stated that he would advocate sweeping away the law of entail bodily. The Liberal party is firm on its feet now if it ever was.—*N. Y. World.*

IT is worth while to notice the fact that Francis Murphy keeps right on with his work and reforms drunkards without dabbling in any political alliances.

President Cleveland's Return.

The close of President Cleveland's great Western and Southern tour was as satisfactory as its beginning was auspicious. Every incident of a Presidential Progress which lasted three weeks, and which was clouded by but one untoward event, attracted public interest. The whole country may be said to have participated in this tour of its popular Chief Magistrate. While there was in the demonstrations much of that curiosity which would attract crowds to see any President of the United States, the enthusiasm with which President Cleveland was greeted by the Republican communities of the Northwest and by the Democrats of the South bore unmistakeable evidence of his strong hold on the nation's good will. So great are the proofs of his popularity that if the election for President should take place to-morrow few can doubt he would be chosen by an overwhelming majority. What may occur in the course of a year to turn this popular tide it is not easy to conjecture; but it may be confidently predicted that the people's regard will not be lost within that time by any act of his own.

President Cleveland is not one of those so-called "magnetic men" who attract multitudes of followers, often without reason; but he posseses the staying qualities which inspire and retain public confidence. He has succeeded in establishing a thorough understanding with the masses of the people by showing that he believes in them and is in entire sympathy with their highest aims. The country is convinced of his honesty of purpose, and of the strong common sense which he brings to bear upon the affairs of his administration without ostentation or flourish. It sees that he is determined to be President of the whole people—not of a party.

There are hundreds of stump orators who could make a better speech than any made by Cleveland, but it is doubtful whether there is another public man in the land who could make so favorable an impression upon the countrymen of all parties as that made by President Cleveland during his tour. No brilliant rhetoric corruscated in his speeches; they were, indeed, as plain as they could well have been, but they were admirably adapted to the occasion. If it be true, as President Cleveland's enemies have asserted, that it was a political tour, they must concede that he covered his purpose with great cleverness and skill. Throughout his journeyings not a sentiment escaped his lips that could have betrayed such a design. In his numerous speeches he never uttered a word calculated to win partisan support or to provoke partisan resentment. Horace Greeley's matchless speaking tour was made in a candidacy for the Presidency. Mr. Blaine when on a similar campaign drew thousands of enthusiastic partisans to hear partisan harangues. President Cleveland's route was lined by an enthusiastic people, and if he had a political motive he managed with consummate art to let nobody into his secret.

The upshot of it all is that President Cleveland returns to the White House with a strong accession to the popularity that belonged to him when he left it three weeks ago. Whatever some Democratic politicians may say or think in regard to his course, they recognize the fact that any attempt to supplant him would be impracticable. From hints made by newspapers hostile to Cleveland, it is evident that a hope is entertained that in case the Democrats should lose New York in November by reason of the Henry George movement, and because of the apathy incident to an off year, a reactionary movement in behalf of a new candidate might be successful. But the result would be likely to utterly defeat such a calculation and would only intensify the popular demand for Cleveland's nomination. In the present political situation he is regarded as indispensable by the Democratic half of the nation, and a very considerable portion of the Republican moiety is fast becoming persuaded of the same thing.—*Phila. Record.*

JUDGE THURMAN delivered his first speech in the Ohio campaign at Kenton, Hardin county, on Saturday last. In the beginning of his speech he stated that fifty-four years ago he stood on the site of Kenton, then an almost impenetrable wilderness, "a beardless youth earning his daily bread by his occupation as a land surveyor." Of Mr. Cleveland he said:

There is one man I want to speak about because I know him right well. He is a man that you have heard of much, and that man is Grover Cleveland, President of the United States. [Great and prolonged applause.]

Now, my friends, I have seen a good many Presidents in my long life. I have known several of them personally, and I have read the history of the administration of them all. I have seen and I know, and I think I know him full well, Grover Cleveland, our President of the United States, and on my honor as a man who is bound to tell you the truth, if ever a man was bound to tell the truth, to his fellow-men, I don't believe that a more honest, braver, truer man ever filled the Presidential chair of the United States. [Prolonged applause.]

It was said that if he should be elected President the country would all be ruined. Well, even my friend John Sherman agrees that the sun does rise yet [laughter], and that the rain does fall and the corn does grow, and John's fences are in as good condition as they ever were [renewed laughter], notwithstanding Grover Cleveland is President of the nation. And, my friends, I say he is an honest, brave man. He is more than that; he is a man of far more ability than people who don't know him may suppose. He has that supreme faculty, the best of all faculties, which we designate by the term "common sense." [Applause.] If he is not a level-headed, common-sense, honest man, then I am no judge of men. [Applause.]

Now I am glad to find that every day that he lives he grows in the estimation of the American people, and my firm belief is that when his fours years are at an end they will say to him, "You have done well when we put such and such trusts in your hands. We have tried you for four years and found you will do well, and now you may take your seat for another four years." [Great applause.

The conclusion of the grand old man's speech was touching. The meeting was an immense one, fully 10,000 people having assembled in the town to hear Thurman. In closing he said:

My friends, this is probably the last political speech I shall ever make. I don't know. I am a pretty tough old fellow, and it may be that I will be wandering about here, like a ghost on the bank of Styx, ten years from now talking Democracy to you. I swear you will never hear me talking anything else. [Laughter and applause.] But I am inclined to think that this is the last political speech I ever shall make. And if it is, in my parting words to you I beseech you to stand by the great principles that Thomas Jefferson laid down for the American people, that Andrew Jackson enforced, and that have made this country one of the greatest and freest and most lovable countries upon which the sun of God shines to day. Be thankful that you have such a country; be thankful that you have such a government; and never forget that when you come to sift it down; to analyze it, to boil it, you will find that every principle that has contributed to your happiness is a principle of the Democratic party. [Great applause.]

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony saying He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1. at E. James'.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Phœbe Hicks, of Petersburg, Va., has married a widower with 31 children. She is his eighth wife.

—There are 181 medical colleges in the United States, with an aggregate attendance of 15,000 students.

—An odd pair of twins was born at the Summit county, O., Infirmary, one of the babies being black and the other white.

—Miss Hattie Brink, of Union county, Dak., received a cloak as a present from her father and commtted suicide because it did not fit her.

—Intelligence has been received in London of the destruction by fire of Kitab, a town of Bokhara, Central Asia. Half of the inhabitants perished in the flames.

—Joseph Plew, of Wabash, Ind., was sentenced to a term of ninety-nine years' imprisonment at that place on Tuesday last for the murder of three people last February.

—A Miss Studdiford committed suicide on Wednesday at Chicago by swallowing strichnine, because William Boothman, whom she had been engaged to marry, had broken off the engagement.

—In Brown county, Ill., is the home of a man who is in his 86th year, and has never seen a piano, never been within 10 miles of a railway, never wore a collar or necktie, never had on a pair of socks since he can remember.

—The original Bartlett pear trees, named after Enoch Bartlett, still stand on his grounds, near Boston, and are over 50 years old. Twenty years ago a new top was grafted upon these old trees, and they still bear fine fruit.

—The United States grand jury at Cincinnati has found seventy indictments in the Fidelity bank case against Benjamin E. Hopkins and Ammi Baldwin, and seven indictments against Miss Josie Holmes, Harper's private secretary.

—Bill Green, brother of Amer, who is in jail in Peru, Ind., is in abject terror, fearing the fate his brother met last Friday night. There are rumors of lynching, but they are without foundation. He reiterated the statement that Miss Moffitt is still alive in Texas.

—There lives in Troy, Mo., a little girl about 8 years old whose head is almost an iron gray and it is steadily and perceptibly growing grayer, and the present indications are that long before she will have reached womanhood her once raven black hair will have become snow white. Fright caused the change in color.

—Isaac Davis, of Bolton, N. Y., has surpassed all previous records as a snake killer. There is a bounty on rattlesnakes killed in New York State, and last week Mr. Davis presented to the Treasurer of Warren county an order from the Supervisor of the town of Hague for $88.75, for 355 rattlesnakes killed on Tongue Mountain since September 7.

—In San Francisco, on Saturday of last week, Robert F. Morrow, a millionaire, under indictment for jury bribing, was committed to the county jail by Judge Sullivan, before whom the case is being tried. No reason was assigned for the arrest. Morrow's bail was increased a week ago from ten to twenty thousand dollars, which amount was furnished.

—H. K. Peffer, editor of the Carlisle *Daily Sentinel*, while driving to Carlisle on Saturday morning, had a narrow escape from instant death. He was struck by a passenger train on the Cumberland Valley Railroad Saturday morning. His injuries consist of a deep gash in the right side, caused by the penetration of a spoke of one of the buggy wheels.

—The second largest bar of bullion ever melted in the United States Assay Office at Helena, Mont., was handled recently. It came from the Jay Gould Mine, weighed 2,500 ounces, was a little over 600 fine in gold and was worth about $27,000. The largest bar of gold ever seen in the world was worth about $140,000, and was the property of the North Bloomfield Hydraulic mine, Nevada county, Cal.

—A mob of one hundred and thirty men attacked the jail at Delphi, Ind., at midnight last Friday night and took away the prisoner, Amer Green, confined there and awaiting trial for the abduction and murder of Luella Moffitt. Amer was lynched by them at Walnut Grove, about seven miles east of Delphi. He was one of the most desperate criminals that ever afflicted Indiana.

—A lady at Indian Spring, Fla., has a hen that is quite a curiosity. it has a coat of hair in place of feathers. Although it is only a chicken, still it is a wonderful freak of nature. It came from a flock of ordinary chickens, and the cause of its singular coat is a mystery. It lays, sets and hatches like other chickens, and some of its offspring is like the parent, but she has not yet succeeded in bringing them to maturity.

—Among the Romans there were three ways of securing a wife—by capture, sale or gift. When a Roman bought a wife, and this was the usual way, the ceremony that followed was merely gone through for the sake of having indisputable evidence of the sale. The head of the family had to give her over to the husband in the presence of witnesses, and it is from this that we now have the custom of giving away the bride.

—When compelled to travel all night the Siberian natives always make a practice of stopping just before sunrise and allowing their dogs to get sleep. They argue that if a dog goes to sleep while it is yet dark, and wakes up and finds the sun shining, he will suppose that he had a full night's rest, and will travel all day without thinking of being tired. One hour's stop, however, at any other time will be of no use whatever.

—In the Colorado desert, near Idaho, there is a large bed of rock salt, and the Southern Pacific Railroad, in laying the track to the salt bed, has been obligbed to grade the road for 1,200 feet with blocks of these crystals. This is the only instance where the roadbed is laid and ballasted on salt. The sea which once rolled over this place dried up and left a vast bed of salt nearly 50 miles long. The supply is inexhaustible and the quality excellent.

—The potato bug made two simultaneous appearances in Germany this year—one in Saxony and one in Hanover. The German Government at once had men at work, who carefully picked all the bugs and larvæ off the plants. The stems of the vines were then cut off and placed in baskets lined with sacking, which were thoroughly soaked with benzine oil and buried deep in the ground. After this the land was plowed 12 or 14 inches deep and well harrowed, and the surface picked over for any insects that might be on it. Finally the land was saturated with benzine oil. In one case eight acres and in the other three-quarters of an acre had to be treated in this way.

—According to a telegram from Kingston, Ontario, Wong Chin Foo, of New York, who says he has been a naturalized American since 1874, when he took out final papers at Grand Rapids, Michigan, and an Assistant Inspector of the New York Port, was taxed by custom officers upon his entry into Canada, on Thursday last, and condemned to pay $50. He protested and put in on affidavit made before a United States Consul at Clifton, Canada, but without avail. Collector Winn saying: "You are a born Chinaman, and must either pay a tax or return to the United States." The money was paid under protest, and the case will be laid before the authorities at Washington.

—D. C. Wheeler, the clock repairer of Moodus, Con., is prepared to meet death at any time. Some time since he procured a chestnut log, had it sawed into boards, and, after giving them the proper time for seasoning, took them to an undertaker and instructed him to construct a coffin. His measure was taken and now the article is finished and ready for use. Mr. Wheeler has tried it on and reports himself well pleased with it, and says it fits perfectly.

—The intelligence of a dog was forcibly shown at Bridgeport, Conn., on Friday last. As James E. Hair was driving in from Milford in the afternoon with his family his little child lost a shoe out of the wagon, and it was not discovered until some distance had been traversed. The vehicle was turned about, when it was found that Mr. Hair's celebrated Llewellyn settler, Rock Belton, was following the wagon with the shoe in his mouth, and delivered it in safety to the people in the carriage, having picked it up on the road. This is but one of the fine specimens of dogs owned by Mr. Hair.

—Advices from the Indian Territory say that a few days ago "Bud" Trainor, John Leece, "Joe" Miller and "Bill" Cluet, outlaws, took possession of Mr. Duckworth's store, 22 miles from Tahlequah and held it for three days, selling goods to those who would buy, feeding horses in the store on the counter, and running things their own way. They then set the store on fire, burning it down at a late hour in the night. They then fired into a residence adjacent to the store, and as the women and children fled from the house shot at them, after which they fired the dwelling, stable and corn crib.

—Two Boston business men, who are ameteur sportsmen, went to Maine in ignorance of the game laws, four days to early too shoot deer. They did not make any secret of their purpose. By some means the trip got to the ears of two game wardens, and when the hunting party arrived the wardens were there in waiting, but they did not identify themselves as such, and rode forty miles into the wilderness with the Boston men. The two parties camped near each other, and the wardens made themselves known. The Boston hunters were taken into court and fined $1,800, or $900 apiece, for two deer they killed. And this was only four days before the law was "off."

—As Edward Foss, a 40 year-old single man of Eau Claire, Wis., was out walking with several friends the party met Miss Clara E. Foster, a girl of 19, who was driving with R. C. Hine, a gentleman who is a justice of the peace. The conversation turned on marriage, and one of the party laughingly suggested that Mr. Foss and Miss Foster be married, as Miss Foster would only have to drop the three last letters of her name and add an "s." The parties concurred, jokingly, and Mr. Hine performed the ceremony. Next day the serious feature of the transaction dawned upon the girl and she has since kept her room and wept bitterly. A divorce is talked of.

—The following subpœna has been issued by the Court of Common Pleas of Clark county, Ohio, and goes into the records as one of the oddities: You are hereby commanded to be and appear in your proper person before the Court of Common Pleas within and for said county of Clark, on the 20th day of October at 9 o'clock A. M. of said day, and also that you bring with you and produce at the time and place aforesaid the calf replevined in the action hereinafter named and then and there to testify what you know in a certain action pending in said court, wherein Abigail Wilson is plaintiff and Andrew Phelan, defendant; and this you do under penalty of the law. The subpœna is directed to Abigail Wilson, between whom and Phelan there is a dispute as the ownership of the calf.

The World's Biggest Pie.

The Queen's jubilee has been tardily celebrated in a novel fashion at Denby Dale and had it not been for the disorderly behavior of the people the event would have been a complete success. Denby Dale has for a long time been celebrated for its pies. In 1788 there was one baked in commemoration of the recovery of George III.; another was baked in 1815 in honor of the peace; another in 1846 in celebration of the repeal of the corn laws, and now a pie has been baked which is described as unequaled in the annals of pie-baking. It is recorded of the last pie that it was put on a platform, which gave way, and the pie slipped to the ground; that a crowd of fifteen thousand people surged forward. A scramble ensued, and amid a wild turmoil the stage was utterly demolished and the pie flung to the winds. Something like this, but not quite so bad, occurred at Denby Dale. A tremendous crowd of people flocked from Bradford, Hudersfield, Barnsley, Penistone and the small villages within a radius of eight or nine miles of Denby. Before noon the people took up a position outside the barriers which had been erected to keep off the crush, while the old people of the village of Denby Dale and the school children of Denby, Denby Dale and Cumberworth were being served with portions of the pie.

The baking took place in a special oven. The pie was 8 feet in diameter and 2 feet deep, and contained 64 stones of flour, 1,850 pounds of beef, 180 pounds of mutton, 160 pounds of veal, 180 pounds of lamb, 250 pounds of pork, 120 pounds of lard, 50 pounds of butter, 32 couples of rabbits, 3 hares, 42 fowls, 40 pigeons, 12 grouse, 21 ducks, 4 plovers, 1 turkey, 5 geese and 100 small birds, together with 30 eggs and 40 stones of potatoes, 40 pounds of beef suet and 40 pounds or drippings. The baker was Mr. F. Workman, of Hallifax. The pie weighed about 4,500 pounds. In the morning it was taken on a stone cart, drawn by ten horses, to a field called Norman Park, lent for the purpose. When the pie reached the field it was taken into an enclosure and left there for inspection. It was intended that when the old people and children had got seated, Mr. Henry Brierly, the chairman of the committee, should make a little speech, but this was cut short, for directly the pie had been taken under one end of the tent in which it was to be served to the people, the strong wooden barriers against which the crowd pressed gave way, and multitudes rushed into the tent up to the stone cart, a scene of great confusion ensuing. In vain were the people appealed to. The stronger the appeal, the more they rushed into the tent, and the pie crust rapidly disappeared, being either given or forcibly taken away. It was not until a promise had been made that when the old people and children had been served the pie should be brought into the field and distributed that the hungry mob could be appeased.

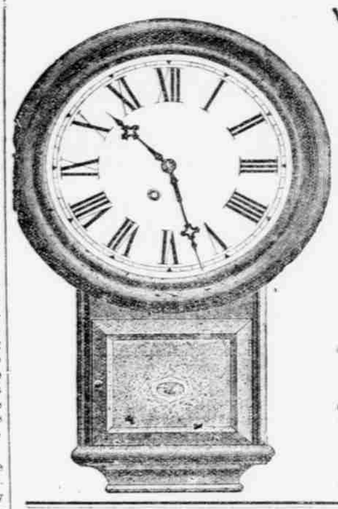
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.



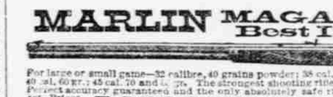
Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elswhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World



For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 55 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 4. 75. The strongest shooting rifle made for accuracy and penetration, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from $18.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty consecutive shots after first shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the entire twenty shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to boys and men who were restored to health by use of DR. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Effects of Early Indiscretion in Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure THIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illustrated Pamphlet &c.
THE PASTILLE CURE TRADE MARK FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY
VIGOROUS HEALTH
Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Don't waste a DIME before you are CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or change of diet or exposure in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its results influence is felt without delay. The natural functions are restored, the human organism receives renewed sustaining elements of life are given back, the patient becomes conscious of a change for the better from the first dose, and rapid
TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg Chemists,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS AT PRIVATE Sale the following valuable
HOUSE AND LOT,
situate on Main street, of Carrolltown Borough, and in the business centre of the town—opposite the Blum brewery. The house is a large two story dwelling, 52 by 22 feet. Is plastered throughout, weatherboarded and completely finished and as good as new. A good stable on the lot and a never failing supply of excellent water. It would answer for dwelling and business house combined, or for a hotel property.
POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY.
For particulars call on or address the owner,
FREDERICK SNYDER,
At the Arlington Hotel, Altoona, Pa.
September 16, 1887.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

INSURANCE!

The New England Life Insurance Company, of Boston, Mass.
The Oldest, Cheapest & Best in the World.
ASSETS, - - $18,500,000.
Edowment Policies at ordinary Life Rates.
L. STRAYER,
Special Agent for the Middle District of the State.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL HIS FARM known as the LUCKETT FARM, situate in Munster township, Cambria county, containing about
90 ACRES, ABOUT 60 ACRES CLEARED,
having thereon erected a good frame house and frame barn. The farm is in a fine state of cultivation, is well watered and has a good orchard of bearing fruit trees. The farm is within three minutes walk of Luckett's Station on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.
For further particulars inquire of George M. Reade, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa., or of the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN MURPHY.
July 29, 1887.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—In the Common Pleas of Cambria County. In the matter of the first and final account of F. F. Shaffer, Assignee of Austin Hays.
And to wit, the 7th day of September, A. D., 1887, on motion of Chas. L. Dick, Esq., to Horace Rose, appointed auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 28, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Miss Alice Sechler, of this place, departed for Pittsburg on Saturday.

—J. O. Creery, editor of the Carrolltown *News*, was in town on Monday.

—Mr. Stuart Kinkead, of Johnstown, formerly of this place, was in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. George Krug, of Cambria township, shot a fine, large wild turkey on Friday last.

—A $1,600 clock was placed in the spire of St. Joseph's Catholic church in Johnstown last week.

—John H. Brown, Esq., of Johnstown, formerly of this place, was in town several days this week.

—Mr. John McBreen, formerly of the Blair House, has accepted a position in the Mountain House as clerk.

—One thousand pounds of ginseng wanted at Dr. Davisons's, for which the highest market price will be paid.

—If you are in need of a coat or wrap, it will pay you to call on Mrs. R. E. Jones before purchasing elsewhere.

—Prof. M. R. Denny departed for Gallitzin on Monday last where he intends opening up a gents' furnishing store.

—It is said that Ebensburg will have a new restaurant in the near future. It will be carried on by Mr. Randolph Myers.

—J. S. Kimler, a Juniata county physician, is the possessor of a steam buggy in which he travels at the rate of five miles an hour.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has been in Philadelphia for the past week laying in a fine stock of Winter goods which will be opened in a few days.

—Mr. Eunice Penrod, a miner in the employ of Messrs Scott & Sons, at Summerhill had his collar bone broken on Friday of last week by a fall of coal.

—We feel sure it will pay you to read Gable & Co.'s advertisement in this paper and save your money to buy your dry goods from them this fall.

—When the Prohibition party swallows the Republican party our neighbor, the *Herald*, will slip down the Prohibition throat as easily as a raw oyster.

—Diphtheria of a malignant type is raging at various points in Westmoreland county. Ten cases are reported at Derry and half that number at West Newton.

—Mr. E. B. Cresswell, has removed his furniture ware room from the old skating rink to his new building on his lot near his residence, corner of Julian and Highland streets.

—The following persons can each receive a letter by calling at the post office: Mrs. M. C. Ritter, Edward Cramer, A. Baker, Esq., Thomas L. Davis, Mr. Michael McCarty.

—LOST.—A powder-flask was lost on the road leading from this place to Wilmore, between Griffith's dam and the farm of Mr. James Myers. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at the postoffice.

—It was reported on Tuesday last, that Mr. Vallie Luttringer had been robbed during the previous night. But in an interview with Mr. Luttringer, he stated that there was no foundation for the story.

—The committee having charge of the water works in this place have notified the consumers to use the water as sparingly as possible, as owing to the long continued dry spell the water in the reservoir is getting very low.

—Pat her Donnelly, assistant to Father Boyle, of St. Patrick's church, Gallitzin, went to Pittsburgh on Tuesday to attend the funeral of his mother, which took place from St. John's church, South Side, Pittsburgh, on Wednesday.

—Counterfeit postal cards have been discovered at Pittsburg that are so skillfully executed that their detection is very difficult. This is the first attempt to put spurious postal cards in circulation. It is thought they come from New York.

—Attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the American Houme and Farm Cyclopedia to be found in another column. The book is a valuable one, full of general and useful information and should find a place in every household.

—Miss Annie Wilt, one of St. Augustine's fairest daughters, who was visiting her uncle Mr. John Pender, proprietor of the Cambria House, this place, for several weeks, departed for home on Wednesday. She reports of having a very pleasant time.

—Mr. H. C. Roberts, manager, of the Western Union telegraph office at Wilmore, has been transferred to Conemaugh and Mr. S. C. Kephart has been given charge of the office at Wilmore. Miss Essie Allison has charge of the night office at Wilmore.

—William J. Jones, a Welshman, who lived at Port Royal, Westmoreland county, was killed and horribly mutilated by an explosion of nitro-gas last Saturday evening. A fellow-miner was overcome by the after-damp, but was discovered in time to be resuscitated.

—The Allegheny County Electric Light Company are putting up an immense pole in Pittsburg. It is from the Cherry Tree tract of ship spar timber in Indiana county, where the Pennsylvania Railroad line of steamers obtained all their masts and spars.

—The Johnstown *Democratic* this week changed its quarters from the old building which it has occupied for a number of years, to the second story of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad building in that city. Its new office is said to be much more commodious and comfortable.

—Jessie Lackey, who was charged with destroying and detaining a letter on the route from McKeesport to West Newton, was tried in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh last week. He plead guilty, and was sentenced to the Westmoreland county jail for two months.

—An ingenious gentleman who has no business for hard work is traveling through Fulton county selling "a valuable preparation" warranted to polish tinware. It is simply wood ashes, which he begs at the farm-houses along his route. All he does is to sift it and put it in tin boxes.

—Any person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. No experience is necessary, and complete outfit is furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in good condition.

—Joseph Darling, a farmer, over eighty years of age, totally blind, living in Brighton township, Beaver county, has this year husked two hundred bushels of corn, and threshed by hand about twenty bushels of buckwheat. He goes about the premises alone and unaided, save by a stout hickory cane with which he feels his way.

—On Sunday last Mr. Maust, of Somerset county, residing about four miles from the town of Somerset, lost his fine frame house, a large barn and all his outhouses by fire, saving but little out of any of the buildings. His sons barn nearly a quarter of a mile away also took fire from the sparks and was burned. A defective flue is supposed to have caused the fire.

--: WM. F. CABLE & CO. :--

The Leading Dry Goods House of Altoona, Penn'a., say they want you to visit their Store this Fall (at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona,) to see their Bargains in all Departments. They sell

Seal Plush Wraps, $12.50 to $45; Seal Plush Sacques, $15 to $50; Astrachan Wraps, new, $10 to $20; Astrachan Coats, $3.50 to $12.50; Ladies' Newmarkets, $5 to $13.50; Misses' Newmarkets, $3.75 to $12.50; Jersey Jackets, $4.50 to $10; Braided Jackets, $5.50 to 12; Misses' Jackets, $3.50 to 8.50; Children's Coats, $1.75 to 12.50. They have bargains in White, Scarlet and Gray Blankets, Ladies' Gent.'s and Children's Underwear and Stockings, Wool Flannels and Cotton Flannels. Big line of Dress Goods and Silks. Gable & Co.'s is the only strictly one-price Dry Goods House in Central Pennsylvania.

—Robert Tibbott, a young man of this place, who has been working at Gallitzin for some time past was thrown off a hand car near that place on Saturday last and dragged some distance, receiving injuries that will lay him up for some time, and may result in his having a stiff leg, as one of his knees was badly cut and it is feared the joint may be permanently injured.

—Mr. William Bruce, an old time engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad, and an old resident of Ebensburg, but now residing in Kansas, arrived in town on Saturday last accompanied by his wife, and tarried until Monday visiting friends, when they took their departure for Altoona. Mr. Bruse was a member of the old Cambria Guards, who went to the Mexican war from this place.

—Three of the freight cars of the branch train, on its last return trip on Wednesday evening jumped thetrack near Kaylor's Station and as the passenger car was the last car on the train the passengers, some six or eight were brought to town on the engine. The engine then returned, and after working several hours the crew got the derailed cars on the track and brought the train in about half-past ten o'clock.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says: Mr. Michael J. Stanley, son of the man who shot his wife at Gallitzin a few days ago, was in the city on Tuesday for the purpose of engaging Col. John P. Linton to defend his father when the latter's trial shall take place. Michael is spoken of as a very worthy young man, and he, of course, feels keenly the terrible position in which his father is placed.

—Congressman Scull has been notified by the Secretary of War that a vacancy exists at the West Point Military Academy from this district occasioned by the resignation of Cadet Jordan D. Ripple. An appointment to fill the vacancy will have to be made forthwith, and applicants will have to address Mr. Scull at once. If there is more than one applicant a competitive examination will be held.

—It was reported here on Tuesday that the store of John H. Fiske, Esq., in White township was burglarized on last Sunday night, and that about four hundred dollars of Mr. Fiske's money and a considerable amount of fumds belonging to the postoffice department were taken. Entrance was effected by prying open the door. No arrests have been made but Mr. Fiske thinks he has a clue to the guilty parties.

—Mrs. Malinda Evans, wife of Melancthon Evans, of Altoona, formerly of this place, died at her home in Altoona on last Monday evening from consumption, aged about 25 years. The remains of the deceased were brought to this place on Wednesday and interred in Lloyd's cemetery. She was married to Mr. Evans in Johnstown about five years ago, and was a daughter of Mr. James Boyd, deceased, of Pittsburg. She leaves one child, a boy about four years old.

—The case of Sellers and wife vs. Hinebaugh et. al., an error to the Common Pleas of Somerset county, was decided by the Supreme Court last week. The question was: Should a married woman be held liable for money borrowed upon her contract obligation for the purpose of improving her separate estate, and when actually so applied? Justice Green, of the Supreme Court, in his opinion held that the woman was not liable, and reversed the decision of the lower court.

The statement of business of all lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company east of Pittsburg and Erie for September, 1887, as compared with the same month of 1886, shows a decrease in net earnings of $58,340. The nine months of 1887, compared with the same period of 1886, show an increase in net earnings of $1,151,824. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie, for nine months of 1887, show a surplus over all liabilities of $1,035,928, being a gain, as compared with the same period of 1886, of $1,128,344.

—Elizabeth, a ten-year-old daughter of Mr. Albert Snyder, of East Taylor township, was burned to death on Wednesday evening of last week. The little girl after returning from school went to work to wash a lamp in front of the cooking stove and it is supposed that she let the lamp fall on the hearth when the oil took fire and splashed on her clothing setting it on fire. Her father and mother were out in the fields at the time, and on hearing the little girl's cries hurried to the house, and found her lying on the porch with her clothing burned entirely off. She died in about three hour afterward.

—How any person in favor of law, order and temperance can vote the consolidated beer—whiskey—Democratic ticket is a conundrum not easily solved.—*Herald*.

—The *Herald* has certainly got on to the wrong ticket. One of the candidates on the Republican county ticket kept a hotel until a short time ago when he rented his house and transferred his tavern license; another of their candidates, not long since nearly ended his career in a friendly Shakesperean performance in a bar-room. Neither of the gentlemen are any better or worse for their occupation or surroundings, but what we rise to remark is this: That the editor of the *Herald* ought to either hoist the Prohibition ticket or dry up on the whiskey and beer question. But then the p. o. p. is in favor of both.

—The large new barn of Robert Irwin situate on the Clay Pike, about one-half mile from Weaver's Old Stand, in Westmoreland county, was entirely consumed by fire at one o'clock monday morning. The fire was not discovered until the roof dropped in, which awakened the family, but it was then too late to rescue anything from the fiery flames. The barn contained a quantity of threshed grain, hay, a new buggy, wagons, harness, and many farming implements, all of which were consumed. Fortunately, the cattle and horses had all been turned out in the evening, or they would have perished in the flames. It is supposed the fire was kindled in the threshing floor, and was the work of an incendiary. The loss is estimated at $2,000, having thereon no insurance whatever.

—William A. Stechley, a tramp whose home was at Pottstown, Pa., on Wednesday night of last week entered a store in Tyrone by the back door while the proprietor and clerk were in the front part of the room and stole several overcoats, all of which he dropped except one which he put on. A short time afterwards he boldly walked past the store when the clerks who had by that time missed the goods, saw that he had one of the missing overcoats on, as he had failed to remove the tab. They started in pursuit, and were joined by a number of citizens, when the thief took to the river and they supposed that he got to the other side, as the night was quite dark. Some time afterward his dead body was found in the river.

Items from Hemlock.

HEMLOCK, PA., Oct. 25th, 1887.

ED. FREEMAN: Winter is near approaching.

The sick are all able to be up and about their rooms.

There was a quiet wedding came off today. Rev. John Unrue, of Wilmore, officiating. The contracting parties were Miss Jennie George and William Arandt, both of Lilly borough, "by George, Jennie, you got Arandt."

F. A. Thompson and C. A. McGonigle are starting at this writing to their winter quarters on the mountain, about three miles distant from Lilly, to slaughter whatever may come within gun's reach of them. X.

Items from Frugality.

FRUGALITY, Oct. 21, 1887.

DEAR SIR: The company with a large force of men are busy building a large schute down the mountain, and intend to shoot the coal from the upper vein to the ovens.

Mr. George Benn started his mill, but owing to a defect in some of the machinery stopped for repairs.

We now have a telegraph office and have communication with the outer world.

Application is being made for a post office with Mr. Mitchel for P. M.

The first snow of the season fell to day, the blanket agent was on duty and made several sales.

Mr. John Craver has opened his school at Shirley with 63 scholars on the roll, quite a school, but Mr. C. appears to be able for the occasion.

The railroad has been abandoned, which will give Shirley a back-set.

The people who gave their time and money for the festival are asking for the organ. Come gentlemen give them what you promised and don't be partial.

The singing school is still making a loud noise but not much melody.

While Mr. Hud. Glasgow was out of his store, a lamp sitting on the desk exploded, some one noticed it and raised an alarm, and saved, what might have been, quite a conflagration. A little more caution Mr. H.

On Wednesday night some person or persons broke in the store of Mr. John Fiske and took about $300 worth of choice goods. This is the third time the store has been robbed, and done in the same manner, suspicion is getting strong. X.

Reade Township Institute.

READE TOWNSHIP, OCT. 25, 1887.

DEAR SIR: The teachers of Reade township turned out *enmasse* on last Saturday afternoon and met in the Glasgow school house for the purpose of organizing a District Institute. The meeting was honored by the presence of Directors G. W. Bowman and Geo. Barr; the former gentleman acted as president, *protem*. After the preliminary routine of business incident to effect a permanent organization had been completed, the Chairman appointed a committee, consisting of three teachers, who made out the following program for the first institute, to be held at the same place on Saturday, Nov 6th, 1887, beginning at 9 o'clock, a. m: Opening address, G. W. Bowman; best method of teaching physiology, D. J. Jones; talk on astronomy, D. E. Hollen; how to prevent whispering, E. S. Jones: how to control truancy, Geo. M. Joiner; best method of teaching primary reading, Emma Givin; habits, their influence, John Craver; paper, "Reade township Siftings," Mollie Garman, editress; question box, sentimental roll.

As this is the introductary institute of this term, we hope teachers, directors, patrons and friends of education, generally, will come out and unite their strength in assisting to make it a success.

An effort will be made to secure the help of prominent educators for the occasion-Superintendents Cramer, of this county, and Savage, of Clearfield, have been invited. The teachers composing the Fifteenth District of the Cambria County Teachers' Reading Circle will meet in the Fallen Timber school house at Shirley, on Saturday, Nov. 12th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing.

Items from Glasgow.

GLASGOW, PA., Oct. 25, 1887.

Hon. A. A. Barker spoke on prohibition at the school house at this place to a very respectful and appreciative audience last Monday night. Mr. Barker, came down here on Saturday and remained until Tuesday morning when he left for home.

The cholera has invaded some of the swine herds in this vicinity and carried them away captive. A few of the adjacent farmers report heavy losses.

Rev. Geo. C. Cook, the affable and accomplished U. B. minister of Coalport, made his initial visit among the "sheep of his fold" here last Saturday. The reverent gentleman created a very favorable impression on our people.

John A. Hollen proposes to make a trip this fall to Chippewa, Wis., where he will spend the winter.

The 78th birthday of Mrs. Hannah Hollen, a much respected old lady of this place, was honored with an appropriate celebration on last Friday, by her friends and relations. Although the day without "was cold, and dark, and dreary," yet within that old fashioned farm house where Grandma Hollen dwelt, were warm hearts, and faces bright with sunshine and pleasant smiles. Its ancient wall and ceilings were real mirrors, reflecting back most brilliantly, the sparkling rays of joy and mirth which were playing hide and seek over more than fifty countenances. The old lady was caused to forget her extreme age, and for that day she was living amid imaginary youthful skies, where she had dwelt more than sixty years ago. The winsome face, and hearty expression, which characterizes Grandmother Hollen, has won for her hosts of friends. Her friends and relations remembered her most bountifully in their gifts. Not a single person forgot to bring her something as a slight token of their great respect. Before the festivity was over the "ruler of the day" came out from behind the dark thick cloud which hid him from our gaze, and remained ling enough to smile at the honored old lady who had now entered upon another year in the great calendar of time. Mrs. Hollen's relations are sundered by many miles distance, but all who were within reasonable reach came over for the occasion. The relations and friends formed a group of young, old, and middle aged, but for the day, they were sailing on the same blissful waters of youth and no brows of thought and care threw their darkening shadows o'er the radiancy of the joyful festivity. As the shades of night began to fall the party disbanded, and homeward went "full"—of turkey, and pleasure of the eventful occasion.

RED CLOUD.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The Refugee's Fate.

From the grinding heel of the Old World's despotism he fled to this Land of Hope, as to a city of refuge, where he might find rest and peace, and enjoy God's free gifts to the children of men. But what did he find? Was the New World a haven of peace for him, where the dove hovers with an olive branch in her mouth, and where all the lowly and harrassed and hunted ones of earth might find a resting place for the soles of their feet? Did he find here the Reign of Righteousness of the Prince of Peace who ministered to the wandering ones of old time, when He Himself was "as a wayfaring man, turning aside to tarry for a night," "a man of sorrows," having not where to lay His head? Did the fugitive from the Iron Grasp find here a city of refuge? Nay-verily, not a rainbow of hope greeted him when he landed on the shores of the Pilgrims; but only a dark cloud of coming trouble, poverty, and degradation met his eyes as he gazed on the hills and plains and cities of the Land of unwalled villages: Hard taskmasters with scowls and jeers goad him on beyond his strength till at last the poor wanderer stretches himself on the bed of the unsympathizing stranger, sick and broken in body and soul, far from home and any friend, penniless no hope before him!

The fever burns him, and he wanders in delirium through the scenes of his youth; the pains of dissolution rock him when there is no father, mother, brother, or sister to brush the dews of anguish from his brow: "water, water!" he calls, but no one is near to answer, in lonely wretchedness he gasps and raves and calls to the dumb walls for help, but in vain, all in vain! none to answer, none to answer!

The commiserating police carry the dying stranger to the lock up, where the iron sympathy of cold justice is closed out sparingly. But not even here may the dying man rest, for this is a *christian* and *enlightened* and, for those who have lucre—off to the County Almshouse he is bied, trembling and sickening in the last weakness of coming dissolution—for he has no friends on *God's earth!* There he is tended and watched and waited on by those whom the world's society style outcasts, pariahs, refuse! *These are God's poor!*

Through the fitful moments of latest existence the wanderer slumbers under the physician's opiates, and at length he starts like a frightened child into full consciousness of his condition. He awakes suddenly from dreams of childhood and friends—he shrieks, shudders, and seizes the bed-post with a grasp of iron; he looks around in disappointment and despair—no friends, no familiar scene, no comfort! with unspeakable woe in his look the stranger sinks back into unconsciousness—a few quivering struggles: and the story of a life is told.

In the poor house burying-ground, amid the russet hues and falling leaves of Autumn he is laid away in the narrow house; dust to dust ashes to ashes. There the damp winds of the year's last months will chant a requiem through the withered trees and the little birds will chitter as they seek a resting place for the night.

Thus ended the life of one who sought a home in America. A. D. H.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

Gable & Co. of Altoona.

Gable & Co.' Store, Altoona, is the best place in Central Penn'a to buy Dry Goods of all kinds cheap. They give you a good article for little money. They buy from first hands in large quantities for cash, and sell at retail at about wholesale prices They have a large stock for you to select from. They have forty to fifty clerks to wait on you quickly and pleasantly. Visit their store at your earliest convenience.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October, 26, 1887:

Andrew Nelson and Emily Paulson, Cambria.

Michael Blasco and Mary Rapasco, Minersville.

Alexander Chambers and Sadie J. Butler, Coopersdale.

William C. Aurandt and Eliza Jane George, Lilly.

John B. Galligan and Maggie Peters, Gallitzin.

Samuel E. Yeager, Conemaugh, and Ida B. Plummer, Portage.

Herman S. Aaron and Mary Manges, Johnstown.

John Arilorm Brown, Latrobe, Pa., and Cora E. Wissinger, Johnstown.

Edward C. Horner and Clara Kemerer, East Taylor township.

Peter Cummings, Cambria, and Nora Conley, Millville.

John S. Hunt and Maggie B. Teeton, East Taylor township.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affection. Trial bottles free at E. James' drug st re. Large bottles $1.

Married.

WALTERS.—WOODRUFF.—Married on Thursday, October 20th, 1887, by Rev. D. J. Beale, D. D., at the residence of the bride's parents in Johnstown, Mr. Anderson H. Walters and Miss Jessie Woodruff, daughter of Hon. L. D. Woodruff, of the *Democrat* both of Johnstown.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION!

God Save the Commonwealth.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Regulate the General Elections within the Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, Joseph A. Gray, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

8th Day of November, A. D. 1887,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for Judge of Supreme Court.
ONE PERSON for State Treasurer.
ONE PERSON for Treasurer of Cambria County.
THREE PERSONS for Commissioners of Cambria County.
ONE PERSON for Poor House Director for the County of Cambria.
THREE PERSONS for Auditors for the County of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at the school house No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house on the property of Simon Adams in Belsano, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chamoria to meet at Armory Hall in Ebensburg borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the school house in said ward; 2d ward, in the borough lockup in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at school house No. 9, said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the house of Peter Mallon, in said 1st ward; 2d ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said 2d ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richland's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, Jr., in said ward; West ward, in Council Room, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork to meet at the public school house No. 2 of said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at the Mountain school house in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubbtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the office formerly occupied by Thomas & Walters, as police square; 2d ward at the office of S. T. Tittle, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; 3d ward, at the Mansion House on Broad street, in said ward; 4th ward, at the school house in said ward; 5th ward, at the house of August Weigand in said ward; 6th ward, at the Johnstown pottery in said ward, 7th ward, at the office S. W. Miller in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Barbin, deceased, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the lockup; 2d ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet in the tinshop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at Summerhill school house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Platt in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of West Taylor to meet at the school house near James Blough's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of East Taylor to meet at the house of Peter Rhoades, near the Hendrick's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork to meet at public school house No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at Council Chamber in in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in the borough of Lilly.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First division at school house No. 3 in said township; second division at Beam's school house in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the qualifications shall be entitled to vote at all elections.

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State he shall have removed therefrom and returned within six months) immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 2. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon, and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 3. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendence on an election, and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of the Commonwealth shall be inactive military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States, or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections shall be uniform throughout the State but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable considerations for his vote at any election, or withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward or other valuable considerations for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding same, thereby forfeits the right to vote at such elections; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud or wilful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of any election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suhrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the seas, or while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District elections boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and the inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their term of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall have held an office or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this Sate, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, and justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1875.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M. and close at 7 o'clock P. M.

SEC. 8. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1876, provides as follows, to wit:

That the inspectors and judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 8th and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space one hour after the time fixed by the law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district in which such officers have been elected shall elect some one of their number to fill vacancy.

MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this commonwealth:

CHANGE IN MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and is hereby enacted by the authority of the same that the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticked shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers to be voted for, and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers to be voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the name of all township officers to be voted for and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers to be voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot box.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven and the independance of the United States of America the one hundred and eleventh.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1887.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale his house and lot situated in the West ward of Ebensburg, fronting on High street and extending back along Mary Ann street on the west to Sample street. The house is a large double house in good repair with a good stable, and the lot contains a number of good fruit trees. For terms call on the subscriber residing on the premises. GEORGE HETLER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 22, 1887.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—Having been appointed an auditor to make a distribution of the fund in the hands of Joseph A. Gray, Sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of property of H. C. Garman on writ No. 82, September term, 1887, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the said appointment at the Arbitration Room in the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on Wednesday, November 26, 1887, at half-past one o'clock, p. m., at which time and place all persons interested must present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOHN P. LINTON, Auditor.

Johnstown, Oct. 6, 1887.

RECEIVER'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed receiver of the estates, property, monies, and effects, real, personal, and mixed, of the late firm of Isaac Diehl, and Geo. A. McCormick doing business under the firm name of Diehl & Co., of which firm Geo. A. McCormick is the surviving partner, all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will please make known the same without delay.

A. J. ANDERSON,
Receiver of DIEHL & CO.

Altoona, Oct. 25, 1887.

ALL kinds of Job work neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

What Everybody Knows

By dealing with us you are not only sure of saving money but also of being correctly and fashionably dressed and of securing strictly first-class, reliable goods in every Department.

Combined with these inducements you have a

STOCK OF GOODS TO SELECT FROM

3 times as large as that of any other House in Johnstown,

embracing all descriptions of good working garments, business garments, and fine dress garments. No goods of the trashy description ever offered for sale in our establishment.

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS.

THE BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST.

The largest stock of hardware ever offered in the County can be found at my store. I am now selling many goods at much less than I can replace them for, but I will continue to sell at Bottom Prices until I am compelled to replenish my stock. When you want a cooking or heating stove, tinware hardware, nails, iron, glass, trunks and farming implements, call and see my stock and learn my prices.

Aug 13, '85.

G. HUNTLEY,
HIGH STREET, — — EBENSBURG

FIRE! BURGLARS! THIEVES!

SAFES!

OUR VICTOR

Household & Office Safes

Are expressly meant to supply an urgent demand from *Farmers, Lawyers, Doctors, Small Storekeepers, Postmasters, Express and Railroad Agents, Township and County Officials, Trustees, Retired Business Men and Families*, for a **first-class fire-proof**, burglar-proof combination lock, safe, adapted in capacity and price to suit their requirements. **The Victor** is first-class in every respect, **warranted fire-proof**, and constructed in the most improved manner. We now use on each and every safe **our new non-pickable combination lock**, and inside bolt-work. It has all round corners, exterior beautifully finished and ornamented by hand with all burnished portions nickel-plated. Interior nicely fitted up with sub-treasuries, book-spaces, and pigeon-holes.

Advertisement No. 1.

No. 1.	Farmers' Size, 19x12x13,	weight, 135 lbs.	$24.00
No. 2.	Household Size, 22x15x16,	" 250 lbs.	$30.00
No. 3.	Small Dealers' Size, 28x18x18,	" 600 lbs.	$40.00
No. 4.	Postmasters' and Office Size, 32x22x22,	" 800 lbs.	$60.00

No. 4 has inside door, with flat key lock, duplicate keys. Sub-treasuries have flat key-locks, with duplicate keys. *We are sole owners of patents and sole manufacturers of the Victor Safes. We caution persons against making, buying, selling or using safes infringing on our patents.*

*Every first-class safe company manufactures under patents. It is dangerous to buy spurious goods bearing no pat

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

As we speed out of youth's sunny station
The track seems to shine in the light,
But it suddenly shoots over chasms
Or sinks into tunnels of night.
And the hearts that were brave in the morning
Are filled with repining and fears
As they pause at the City of Sorrow
Or pass thro' the Valley of Tears.

But the road of this perilous journey
The hand of the Master has made;
With all its discomforts and dangers,
We need not be sad or afraid.
Paths leading from light into darkness,
Ways plunging from gloom to despair,
Wind out thro' the tunnels of midnight
To fields that are blooming and fair.

Tho' the rocks and the shadows surround us,
Tho' we catch not one gleam of the day,
Above us, fair cities are laughing
And dipping white feet in some bay.
And always, eternal, forever,
Down over the hills in the west,
The last final end of our journey,
There lies the Great Station of Rest.

'T's the Grand Central point of all railways,
All roads center here when they end;
'Tis the final resort of all tourists;
All rival lines meet here and blend.
All tickets, all mile-books, all passes,
If stolen or begged for or bought,
On whatever road or division,
Will bring you at last to this spot.

If you pause at the City of Trouble
Or wait in the Valley of Tears,
Be patient, the train will move onward
And rush down the track of the years.
Whatever the place is you seek for,
Whatever your aim or your quest,
You shall come at the last with rejoicing
To the beautiful City of Rest.

You shall store all your baggage of worries
You shall feel perfect peace in this realm,
You shall sail with old friends on fair waters,
With joy and delight at the helm.
You shall wander in cool, fragrant gardens
With those who have loved you the best,
And the hopes that were lost in life's journey
You shall find in the City of Rest.

How to Take a Ring Off.

"Will you please saw this ring off my finger?" It was an old woman who made this remark to a Broadway jeweler, as the worker in gold and silver took the wrinkled though fat and shapely hand in his it trembled violently, and a tear dropped upon the counter. "Excuse me," continued the old lady, "but it is my wedding ring; I have never had it off since I was married—45 years ago; I have refrained from having it cut, hoping that my finger might get thinner and that I could take it off without breaking it." "And what if I can remove it without cutting?" inquired the jeweler. But can you?" said she, looking up in a half credulous way; "if you can, do it by all means." Then the jeweler took the swollen finger and wound it round from the top downward with a length of flat rubber braid. The elastic cord exerted its force upon the recesses of the finger gently and gradually until the flesh seemed to be pushed down to the bone. The old woman's hand was held above her head for a brief interval. Then the bandage was quickly uncorded and rewound about the member. This was repeated three times, and finally it was found upon uncovering the finger, that it was small enough to admit of the ring being removed with ease. "I have never failed but once," said the jeweler, "and I have removed many rings from fingers even more swollen than yours. Do I charge for it? Oh, yes, I ask the same amount that I would get if the ring were left to be mended after being cut—$1. Thank you!" and as he turned to the bench and the old woman left the store he added: "But, after all, she might have done the same thing herself. It's not the work, however, I charge for—it's the 'know how.'"

Buying a Bonnet.

"Is my hat done?" inquired a cold-looking lady at a millinery establishment one pleasant day last week.

"Yes ma'am" politely responded the shop woman, "it is to be here in a moment."

An assistant soon brought up the hat, and while the customer was duly inspecting it the proprietress ventured to inquire:

"How do you like it, ma'am?"

"It's simply horrid," was the reply.

"But it is just as you ordered it," added the maker.

"Yes something as I ordered," was the short and sneering answer.

"I am sorry, but—"

"Well, never mind," broke in the buyer, with set lips, "what's the expense?"

"A-b-o-u-t fifteen shilling, said the shop woman, timidly.

The money was paid over and the hat ordered to the house, when the purchaser went out, and immediately exclaimed to an accompanying friend:

"Isn't it perfectly lovely?"

"Yes," she replied, "it's ravishing. But how could you talk so to that woman?"

"Talk so!" exclaimed she of that hat; "why, if I had let her know how much I liked that hat she would certainly have charged me twenty-five shillings, but now, you see, I've got it for fifteen shillings."

The other woman said she had not thought of that, but would profit by her friend's ripe experience, and never like an article again until after she had bought it.

From Ocean to Ocean.

Over thirty-one years ago, Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, imported from the banks of the Douro, in Portugal, a few of the Port Grape vines, and commenced careful experiments for the purpose of producing a first-class, American Port, both fermented and unfermented. He has been eminently successful, and now Speer's wine and unfermented juice is known from ocean to ocean, and is endorsed by the best medical talent in the world as the best now produced for the use of invalids. For sale by all druggists.

TO CURE A KICKER.—If you have a horse that is in the habit of kicking, put him in a narrow stall that has both sides thickly padded. Suspend a sack filled with hay or straw so that it will strike his heels, and let the horse and sack fight it out. Be sure to have things arranged so that the horse cannot hurt himself. The sack will be victorious every time, and in the end the horse will absolutely refuse to kick the sack or anything else.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was frequently run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent, by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

"Rough on Rats."
clears out rats, mice, roaches flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, uneasiness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Well's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1

"Water Bugs, Roaches."
"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. ATLANTA, GA. DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
FOR SALE BY SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1000000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE
25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP
DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILS, SORE EYES,
MALARIA MERCURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROP'S PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean, is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.
PRICE 25c. OR $3 A YEAR BY MAIL.
Sample Copy of current number mailed upon receipt of 25 cts.; back numbers, 15 cts.
Premium List with either.
Address:
R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers,
130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.

GET UP CLUBS

Ebensburg & Cresson R. R. Schedule.

Leaves—Northward.	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9.00	12.10	6.25
Lorkett,	9.07	12.20	6.35
Munster,	9.14	12.29	6.42
Noel,	9.19	12.35	6.48
Kaylor,	9.24	12.41	6.53
Bradley,	9.30	12.47	6.59
Ebensburg,	9.40	12.01	6.15

Leaves—Southward.	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7.05	10.00	3.00
Bradley,	7.15	10.09	3.15
Kaylor,	7.21	10.15	3.24
Noel,	7.25	10.20	3.30
Munster,	7.30	10.25	3.36
Lorkett,	7.36	10.32	3.45
Cresson,	7.45	10.40	4.00

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

Leaves—Northward.	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson,	9.10	5.20
Wildwood	9.28	5.33
Dawson,	9.32	5.36
Amsbry,	9.42	5.44
Ashville,	9.47	5.51
Millside,	10.00	5.57
Dysarts,	10.06	6.01
Condron,	10.10	6.05
Dean,	10.16	6.09
Frugality,	10.27	6.17
Shirley,	10.30	6.20
Fallen Timber,	10.37	6.25
Flynn City,	10.49	6.34
Coalport,	11.01	6.45
Rossbud,	11.04	6.45
Irvona,	11.10	6.50

Leaves Southward.	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2.30	7.00
Rossbud,	2.36	7.05
Coalport,	2.38	7.07
Flyn City,	2.48	7.16
Fallen Timber,	2.57	7.25
Shirley,	3.00	7.27
Frugality,	3.06	7.32
Dean,	3.15	7.41
Condron,	3.20	7.45
Dysart,	3.24	7.49
Millside,	3.28	7.52
Ashville,	3.39	8.04
Amsbry,	3.42	8.05
Dawson,	3.52	8.14
Wildwood,	3.55	8.17
Cresson,	4.10	8.30

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
—HIGH ARM—
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.

The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

MARVELOUS PRICES!
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION
Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away. The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, and all are printed from good type, on paper of fair quality. The price of a great variety of subjects, and we think no one can examine the list without finding therein many that are the equal of books for which they have been sold at $1 each. Each book contains from three books would cost
1. The Widow Bedott Papers. This is the book over which your grandmothers laughed till they cried, and it is just as funny to-day as it ever was.
2. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of Amusing Games, Tableaux, Parlor Theatricals, Social gatherings, private theatricals, and evenings at home.
3. Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Hidden Perils."
4. Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
5. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
6. The Frozen Deep. A thrilling Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
7. Red Court Farm. An interesting Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
8. The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. The lady of the Lake is considered by some as one of all the works of Scott more to merit beautiful than this.
9. In Cupid's Net. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
10. Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.
11. Lady Grandolfo's Dream. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
12. The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
13. The Budget of Wit, Humor and Fun, a large collection of the funny stories, sketches, verses and witty and jokes.
14. John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
15. The Young Woman. A Novel. By Mrs. Gaskell, author of "Mary Barton," etc.
16. Sixteen Complete Stories by popular Authors, embracing native humorous and descriptive stories of society life, of adventure, of railway life, etc., all very interesting.
17. Jasper Dane's Secret. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Aurora Floyd," etc.
18. Fancy Work for Home Adornment, an entirely new work upon this subject, containing easy and practical instructions for making fancy furniture, wall pockets, tidies, etc., needle work, embroidery, etc., etc., profusely and elaborately illustrated.
19. Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. The finest collection of fairy stories published. The stories are designed with the young.
20. Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide in politeness and good breeding, giving the rules of modern etiquette for all occasions.
21. Useful Knowledge for the Million, a handy book of useful information for all, upon many and various subjects.
22. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of selected, reliable receipts in housekeeping, telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.
23. Manners and Customs in Far Away Lands, a very interesting and instructive book of travels, describing the peculiar life, habits, manners and customs of the people of foreign countries.
24. 87 Popular Ballads. Same size as sheet music. Words of all the old and new songs.
25. Called Back. By Hugh Conway.
26. At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Brink," etc.
27. Mildred Trevanion. A Novel. By "The Duchess," author of "Molly Bawn," etc.
28. Dark Days. A Novel. By the author of "Called Back."
29. Shadows on the Snow. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon, author of "Bread-and-Cheese-and-Kisses," etc.
30. Lovilia. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Brenda Yorke."
31. Gabriel's Marriage. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "No Name," etc.
32. Reuping the Whirlwind. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Old Middleton's Money," etc.
33. Dudley Carleon. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lady Audley's Secret," etc.
34. A Golden Dawn. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne," etc.
35. Valeria's Fate. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't," etc.
36. Sister Rose. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
37. Anne. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
38. The Laurel Bush. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
39. Robinson Crusoe. A thrilling narrative by Daniel De Foe, describing the adventures of a castaway in the South Pacific Ocean.
40. How to Make Poultry Pay. A practical and instructive series of articles by Mr. P. H. Jacobs, Poultry Editor of "The Farm and Garden," Illustrated.
41. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing tricks in magic and instructive experiments with simple agents.
42. Gems of the Poets, containing charming selections from Tennyson, Longfellow, Whittier, Byron, Shelley, Moore, Bryant, and many others.
43. Building Plans for Practical, Low-cost Houses, a full description and plans of Eight modern houses, ranging in price from $500 to $5000. Illustrated.
44. Anecdotes of Public Men—Washington, Franklin, Webster, Clay, Tilden, Hayes, Grant, Garfield, Gladstone, Butler, Hancock, Lee, and all the leading men of the country.
45. Esop's Fables. The work of an ancient genius. Children have read them for centuries and grown people quote every day.

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER.
We have arranged with the publishers of these books to furnish the whole forty-five with one year's subscription to our paper for $1.95; or we will send any five for 25 cts., or the whole forty-five for $1.50. Address all orders to publishers of
"FREEMAN," Ebensburg, Pa.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 23 85

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page pamphlet, 10c

Sensations at High Altitude.

The effects of the rarity of the atmosphere were felt as soon as the start was made, and it was impossible to proceed more than a few yards without stopping to take breath. The ascent was made in zigzags, and naturally a rest was taken at the end of each direct line. At the start, to climb for eight minutes and rest five was considered making very good time. It was not long before a rest of eight minutes was required for every four of climbing, and after half the ascent was made we rested more frequently and without exerting ourselves to sit down. We thrust our staves into the snow and leaned our heads upon them. Drowsiness overtook us, and progress became mechanical. We moved, only as spurred on by our ever watchful guides. If left to ourselves we would have fallen asleep. Our hearts beat with fearful rapidity and the breath became shorter and shorter. Ringing sensations in the head like those produced by large doses of quinine, were experienced. The most acute pains shot through the skull. Conversation was suspended, except among the guides, and their voices fell on our ears as if coming from a great distance. It was impossible to tell what progress was being made, for the top and bottom seemed equidistant all the way up. We barely escaped the most severe experience likely to occur to those who reach that high elevation; bleeding at the nose, mouth and ears. It would have been the signal that we had gone too far, that heart and lungs refused to submit further, and we should have placed ourselves in the hands of our guides to be carried back to Tlamacas.

Our physical endurance was stretched almost to its limit by the time the head guide shouted, "Here we are! Smell the sulphur!" The whiff of sulpherous smoke which greeted our nostrils, telling that our task was nerly completed and rest was at hand, acted like a powerful stimulant. We awoke for a final effort, pressed on, and rested not until we stood breathless upon the summit of Popocatepelt.—*Arthur Howard Noll, in The American Magazine.*

The effect of Maternal Coddling on the Boy of the Period.

An assertive person writes in the Chicago *Mail* entertainingly, though perhaps mistakenly, thus. It is food for thought to be taken *cum grano salis*:

The mother of to-day is paying marked attention to her son. The girl has been left to take care of herself. You don't believe this? Look about you and see for yourself. In the vernacular of the street the mothet is "mashed" on her boy. He supplants his father's place in many respects. He goes off to the watering places with his mother, while his sister is often sent to some friend or relation. The father stays at home—that goes without saying. The boy is not so expensive at the seaside, or wherever the place may be where his mother has gone to cover up the crow's-feet. He can take care of himself, and doesn't have to be mixed up in the train of mamma's tea-gown or evening dress. There is a growing impression that a daughter means more years for the mother. A mother talks about her young man with apparent pride. When the daughter begins to crawl through her teens the mother is not apt to advertise the fact. The misfortune of all this is that it is tending to make boys effeminate. From this the dude. A boy who grows up as the darling of his mamma won't "get there," as a rule. But if this be a misfortune there remains the consolation that the neglected girls, seeing that they must take care of themselves, become better women. The average boy of the present is puny, nervous and dyspeptic. His mother indulges him in caramels, cigarettes and late hours. She dotes on him. Our girls are growing healthier and are better developed. The boy goes out with his mother; the girl is sent to her music or her books or the gymnasium. The next generation of women will be creditable to the sex. Take a stroll on the street, go to the theatre, or go into society and look upon the effeminate specimens of masculinity; then shut your eyes and see if you can imagine the result fifty years ahead.

Wheat in America.

Concerning the introduction of wheat into America, reliable information is obtainable. It may be difficult in the present day to realize the fact that wheat was at one time unknown in America; yet prior to the discovery of this continent by Columbus, there was no cereal in America approaching in nature to the wheat plant. It was not until 1530 that wheat found its way into Mexico, and then only by chance. A slave of Cortez found a few grains of wheat in a parcel of rice and showed them to his master, who ordered them to be planted. The result showed that wheat would thrive well on Mexican soil, and to-day one of the finest wheat valleys in the world is near the Mexican capital. From Mexico the cereal found its way to Peru. Marie D'Escobar, wife of Don Diego de Chauves, carried a few grains to Lima, which were planted, the entire product being used for seed for several successive crops. At Quito, Ecuador, a monk of the order of St. Francis, named Fra Jodosi Bixi, introduced a new cereal; and it is said that the jar which contained the seed is still preserved by the monks of Quito. Wheat was introduced into the present limits of the United States contemporaneously with the settlement of the country by the English and other European settlers.

How to Adorn a Cheap Clock.

A cheap clock may be made very attractive in this way: Take two cigar boxes, cut a hole in one, just the size of the face of the clock, and tack the box securely on top of the other box, which is in a horizontal position. Cover them both with garnet plush or velvet, glued smoothly to the wood, and fasten the clock with a strong wire inside the upper box to show only the face as if in a frame. Screw four brass knobs under the lower box as feet for it to rest on, and make a little railing around it with a minature brass chain upheld by gilt-headed millinery pins. The top of the upper box should be finished in the same manner. The effect is excellent.

WHY IS IT
That rheumatism and neuralgia are so prevalent? This question has not been satisfactorily answered, but it is certain that these diseases are not only the most painful but among the most common, and some member of nearly every family in the land is the victim of one of these dread tormentors. Ladies seem to be peculiarly liable to neuralgic attacks, which, in the form of neuralgic headache, pain in the back, or nervous pains are of constant occurrence. Not until the discovery of Athlophoros had any remedy been found for either rheumatism, neuralgia or nervous headache, and they were generally conceded to be incurable, but Athlophoros has been proved to be not only a *certain* cure for these diseases, in all their varied forms, but a *safe* remedy. If, in the use of Athlophoros, the bowels are kept *freely open*, its success is *certain*, and to aid this, Athlophoros Pills are recommended, which, while providing the necessary cathartic, will be found to be a valuable aid to the action of the medicine. Athlophoros is no experiment, it has been tested and has proved its wonderful efficacy.

The Athlophoros Pills were originally prepared as a remedy for use in connection with Athlophoros, for rheumatism and neuralgia and kindred complaints. Used in connection with that remedy, they are a certain cure for either of these very common and distressing diseases. They have also been found to be an invaluable remedy for any and all diseases arising from vitiated blood or general debility. They are especially valuable for nervous debility, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, distress after eating, headache, constipation, loss of appetite, and all stomach or liver troubles. For diseases of women they are invaluable. These pills are perfectly harmless and may be safely used by adults or children.

Testimonials of those who have been cured will be sent free on application.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist, the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

BUY YOUR
CANDEE
RUBBER
BOOTS
—AND—
SHOES
OF
—H. CHILDS & CO.,—
Wholesale Agents,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.
ELEGANT PORTRAITS!
Enlarged and finished in oil colors, from any kind of a small picture. No experience required; four orders a day gives the agent $50 weekly profit. Send for terms and full particulars. $2.00 outfit free.
B. W. KELLEY, 711 Sansom St.,
(Mention this Paper.) Phila., Pa.

FREE TO YOU.

For 25 cents we will send the FAMILY VISITOR for SIX months. This paper has been published five years, contains SIX columns of reading matter, including Illustrated Stories, poetry, hints and helps for the household, practical receipts, Ladies' fancy work, fine steel engravings, &c., and we will send free by mail a Linen Stationery Marker, consisting of a rubber stamp, with initial mounted on a handle, and ink pad, for marking linen, silk, &c. This is an invaluable little article and marks linen and clothing beautifully and indelibly. Can be used to stamp your collars, cuffs and horse-hold linen. Can be used to stamp watch-case and case-knife. Will last for years. Can be used by old or young, and is simple, perfectly clear, black and indelible; will not wash out. Stamp and initial you want when ordering. Address at once, sending 25c, to FAMILY VISITOR, Philadelphia, Penna. THE FAMILY VISITOR, Philadelphia, Penna.

ROAD TO RUIN
A beautiful Temperance Picture. Old and young may look at this picture, and read the fearful lesson it teaches. Shows the first step, first drink, stages of death, curse of drinking, destroyer of homes, signing the pledge, reformation, and the natural and effects of drinking, with much valuable and useful information. By Mrs. Frances E. Willard and others of the N. W. C. T. U. It is not a cheap, worthless thing, but a great work of art. Printed in 21 colors on plate paper 22x28, mounted on rollers ready to hang on the wall.
AGENTS WANTED. Sold in clear. Temperance people everywhere will buy and encourage the selling of it. Simply show it and it sells itself. Satisfy yourself and send for sample copy and terms to agents. Address B. W. KELLEY, 711 Sansom St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c., 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. VALLIE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 93 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer Grain Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

At the Seal Islands.

As the females come up wet and dripping from the water they are at first a dull, dirty gray color, dark on the back and upper parts, but in a few hours the transformation made in their appearance by drying is wonderful. You would hardly believe that they could be the same animals, for they fairly glisten with a rich steel and Maltese gray lustre on the back of the head, the neck and along down the spine, which blends into an almost snow-white over the chest and on the abdomen. But this beautiful coloring in turn is again altered by exposure to the same weather, for after a few days it will gradually change, so that by the lapse of two or three weeks it is a dull refus-ochre below and a cinerous brown and gray mixed above. This color they retain throughout the breeding season, up to the time of shedding their coats in August.

These "bachelor" seals are, I am sure without exception, the most restless animals in the whole brute creation which can boast of light organization.

They frolic and lope about over the grounds for hours without a moment's cessation, and their sleep after this is exceedingly short, and it is ever accompanied by nervous twiching and uneasy muscular movements. They seem to be fairly brimful and overrunning with spontaneity and to be surcharged with fervid electric life.

Another marked feature observed among the multitudes of "holhisdhickie" which have come under my personal observations and auditory, and one very characteristic of this class, is that nothing like ill-tumor appears in all their playing together. They never growl or bite, or show even the slightest angry feeling, but are invariably as happy one with the other as can be imagined. This is a very singular trait. They lose it, however, with astonishing rapidity when their ambition and strength develop and carry them in due course of time to the rookery. The pups and yearlings have an especial fondness for sporting on the rocks which are just at the water level and swash, so as to be covered and uncovered as the surf rolls in. On the bare summit of these wave-worn spots they will struggle and clamor in groups of a dozen or two at a time throughout the whole day in endeavoring to push off that one of their number which has been fortunate enough to secure a landing. The successor has, however, but a brief moment of exultation in victory, for the next roller that comes booming in, together with that pressure by its friends, turns the table, and the game is repeated with another seal on top.

How Old Sam Came Home.

In the city of Coldwater, Mich., there is a large sorl horse known by the name of Old Sam. He is the most popula horse in town. In his younger days he was used as an omnibus horse, and he and his mate, a large bay, were so well trained that they would turn up to the principal hotel and back the omnibus up to the sidewalk to let the passengers out without being guided at all by the driver. One stormy night the train was late, and while waiting at the station for passengers the driver fell asleep. Old Sam and his companion, after standing about as long as usual, started up town on their own account, backed up at the hotel in the usual way, and then went over to the livery stable where they were kept. When the war broke out the citizens of Coldwater equipped the Loomis Battery with some of the finest horses that went into the army, and among them was Old Sam. He was in a great many battles, but came out unhurt, and at the close of the war the soldiers bought him of the Government and presented him to Gen. Loomis, who first commanded the battery. On the return of Old Sam to Coldwater some of the people thought they would give him a reception. So they made ready his old stall, filling the rack with hay and the manger with oats; then they met him at the railroad station, and after greeting him with three cheers turned him loose, and watched to see what he would do. First he went to the hotel, where he used to stop for passengers and looked around a little. Then he went over to his old home, walked into his stall, smelt of the hay and oats, and gave a neigh, as if to express his satisfaction that everything was right, and then began eating, as if he had been away only a few days instead of years.

The Shakers of New Lebanon.

They are queer people to look at. If they were not pitiful they would seem ridiculous. The men, as a rule, are tall, thin, bent. They dress in conventional garments of dark colors, which fit them like covers on bicycles; not as well, perhaps. They wear hats of different materials, but all have a very broad brim. The broadness of the hat seems to indicate devoutness, as the length of the finger nail in China indicates scholarly rank. When they go to church the men march together, two and two. They bend slightly, fix their eyes ahead of them, say never a word. A smile seems a sin. They pay great attention to dietetics, but are mostly poor subjects physically. Any student of religion from the stand point of social utility would find them a valuable field of investigation, just as all abnormal cases throw light on the vexed problems of any science.

The women appear better. There is a peculiar cheeriness and sweetness about them unless they are over 35, when, as a rule, they show physical decadence disproportionate to their years. They dress in deep Shaker bonnets of yellow straw and wear gray gowns without artificial aids to symmetry. The skirts fall away from the waist straight and simple. An invariable handkerchief about the neck covers the chest in prim simplicity. The dresses vary slightly in color, but are all in soft grays and browns. The effect of a small company of them marching to church is unique. They look exactly like the little women that come in toy boxes for toy villages. At times they seem like strange flocks of little human birds with the lavender and white plumage of the sea gull. The faces of the young women are bright and cheery and fresh. Those of the elders are drawn and unhappy.

How's Your Liver?
Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.
NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.
As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever say anything else, as I have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all disorders of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. McLENDON, Macon, Ga.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S ACADEMY,
For Young Men and Boys, Media, Penn
12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Parents or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class in the commercial department every year. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1300 vols. added to the Library in 1885. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use,
And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS
The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. H